

# The Daily ILLUSTRATED Mirror.

1/2d.

1/2d.

A Paper for Men and Women.

No. 85.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

## FIRST BLOW.

Struck Hard by Japanese,  
Who Torpedo Three  
Russian Warships.

### FIGHTING CONTINUES.

The war has begun dramatically. Patient and impassive as long as hope of peace remained, Japan has struck a vigorous and crushing blow at the very outset of the campaign. What may be the result of the terrible struggle which has now to be fought out the Japanese officers have shown the world that their daring and resource are unbounded.

Port Arthur, the Russian stronghold, wrested from the Chinese in 1898, was the scene of the attack; the time was midnight on Monday.

The Russian fleet lay before the harbour, not in it. They had moved from the inner harbour last week. For Port Arthur is within the region of intense winter cold, and at this time of the year the sheltered waters of the inner port are glazed with a thick sheet of ice.

Grey and ghostly lay the great leviathans in the freezing midnight gloom. The watch kept seems to have been none of the keenest. Otherwise the Japanese attack could hardly have been so successful.

### INFERNO BREAKS FORTH.

Ploughing through the waters of the Gulf of Pechili came the slim, lithe Japanese torpedo boats. Little notice, either from the eye or the ear, do these deadly little boats attract. But little of them shows above the waves, and even that small surface which is Japan's war colour. At a few hundred yards at night the torpedo boat is a mere speck of hull to reveal its sinister presence.

Ploughing with little noise through the frozen night the flotilla arrived within striking distance. Suddenly there was a roar as if pandemonium had broken loose. To the quiet of night the crash of torpedoes succeeded. The deadly torpedoes, after their sinuous way into the midst of the Russian ships, had been fired, with startling effect. The great battleship Tsarevitch, only launched in 1901, heavily armed and with a displacement of 12,000 tons, was one of the victims. She was one of the ships hurried out to the East during the protracted negotiations. Probably it was not by design that she was specially selected for attack, but it is a piece of grim irony that this ship should be the first injured.

Another damaged battleship was the Retvisan, a sister ship to the Tsarevitch, and the cruiser Pallada was also more or less disabled.

### TERRIBLE BATTLE EXPECTED.

News may be expected shortly of a much more terrible encounter. The Japanese fleet is supposed to be making for the Yellow Sea. There it will probably meet the main Russian naval force from Port Arthur, and the most terrific naval engagement of modern times would be the inevitable result. Japan, we may be sure, will fight hard and well, and victory will probably be hers. But the Russian gunners are said by authorities who should know to be most efficient, and the combat will not doubt be severe and bloody.

### ADMIRAL ALEXEIEFF'S MESSAGE.

The news of the first bold coup of the Japanese came through St. Petersburg, and was known in London just before ten. It was contained in the following telegram:—  
"From Admiral Alexeieff, the Russian Viceroy to the Far East, to the Tsar:—'I most respectfully inform your Majesty that at about midnight on the night of February 8th and 9th, the Japanese torpedo-boats made a sudden attack by means of torpedoes upon the squadron in the outer roads of the inner Port of Port Arthur, in which the battleships Tsarevitch and Retvisan and the cruiser Pallada were damaged. An inspection is being made to ascertain the character of the damage. Details are following for your Majesty.'—Reuter."

A Central News message speaks of the first engagement as taking place on "Monday afternoon," and adds: "At a quarter to two a number of Japanese torpedo-boats approached the port, and, steaming past the entrance, discharged torpedoes at the Russian fleet lying within." Another telegram via St. Petersburg and Berlin follows, practically the same account, with the addition: "Close upon midnight a large fleet of Japanese battleships and cruisers appeared before the port."

It is obvious that none of these cables gives the whole truth. Admiral Alexeieff's message,

Continued on page 2.

## RUSSIAN WARSHIP TORPEDOED.



At dead of night on Monday the Japanese torpedo boats crept in to Port Arthur and let loose their torpedoes against the unprepared Russian vessels. The Pallada, a cruiser, sank, and the Retvisan and Tsarevitch, big battleships both, were badly damaged.



# WILL THERE BE TROUBLE WITH FRANCE?

## TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Stormy and unsettled generally; rain, hail, and sleet squalls; thunder in places; bright intervals in the south.

Lighting-up time, 6.3 p.m.

Sea Passages will be rough generally.

War has commenced with dramatic suddenness. A Japanese torpedo flotilla torpedoed a Russian Squadron outside Port Arthur. The Pallada was sunk, and the battleships Tsarevitch and Retvisan damaged. The situation is such that news of a great engagement may come at any moment.—(Pages 1, 2, and 3.)

Last evening at Windsor Castle the King gave a grand dinner party to the guests assembled for the Royal wedding. The arrangements for to-day's function are described and special illustrations given.—(Pages 8 and 13.)

In the Commons last evening, the debate was resumed on the fiscal question, a number of speeches being made.—(Page 2.)

Mr. Chamberlain, acting on medical advice, will, to his great regret, forego his intention of attending the funeral of his late friend and colleague, Mr. Powell Williams.—(Page 2.)

The death took place yesterday of Mr. Charles Williams, the doyen of war correspondents. Ill-

which must be accepted as the most reliable, mentions "mines" as the cause of damage, but this must mean torpedoes.

If the Whitehead torpedo—the great porpoise-like engine, propelled by a screw—were used, the "character of the damage" would need little investigation.

It would mean that the ships were either sunk or so put out of action as to be unavailable for service with such means of repairing as Russia has in the Far East.

### CRUISER SUNK.

The latest information comes in a Reuter telegram from Paris:—

"According to a telegram received here from St. Petersburg, the Japanese fleet was of some strength, including seventeen armoured vessels. The cruiser Pallada afterwards sank, and the damage done to battleships Retvisan and Tsarevitch is serious."

### STARTLING RUMOUR.

As if the account of the torpedoing were not sufficiently exciting, a most sensational report followed. It was given in the following Reuter message from New York:—

"The following telegram has been received by the Associated Press, dated St. Petersburg, 2.30 Tuesday afternoon:—

"The Russian Admiralty reports that it has received information that eleven Japanese warships and one Russian man-of-war have been sunk during an attack by the Japanese on Port Arthur.

"Seven Russians were killed and many wounded. Port Arthur is in flames."

Investigation, however, showed that there was no truth in the statement, though a report of the bom-

Majesty's Theatre, sacred to the Japanese "Darling of the Gods," the enthusiasm was immense.

## FRANCE'S ATTITUDE.

### Alarming Incident Near the Manchurian Frontier.

So far the attitude of France has been altogether against interference, but there is always a danger of incidents arising to bring her and England into collision.

Some anxiety will be felt over the news in a Reuter Tientsin telegram, dated yesterday:—

"The arrival of a French transport conveying a battalion of troops from Tonkin is hourly expected at Shan-hai-kwan, near the Manchurian frontier, the troops being intended to garrison the forts which are being vacated there by the Russians.

"It is reported that the tricolour was hoisted over the forts this morning, and that the British officer in charge at Shan-hai-kwan protested against any occupation of the place by the French. At present it is stated only a single sentry is guarding the French flag.

### FRANCE DESIRES HER ALLY'S SUCCESS.

Considerable attention has been attracted at Paris by an article in the "Temps" last evening. "France," it declares, "desires the success of her ally with a single heart. Existing treaties do not oblige France to participate in the present

## TARIFF DEBATE RESUMED.

### Lord George Hamilton Will Not Vote Against His Old Friends.

When the curtain rose for the second performance of the great fiscal drama at Westminster yesterday the Hamlet and Ophelia of the original cast were off the bill. Mr. Chamberlain's absence was generally attributed to his desire to pay a delicate and appropriate tribute of respect to the memory of his late political manager, Mr. Powell Williams; and the Prime Minister was said to be "down" with influenza. But the lesser lights of the legislative company did their level best to illuminate the proceedings.

One of the earliest participants in the debate was Sir Robert Reid, the ex-Attorney-General, and, like a keen-witted lawyer, he did his best to submit the Government to a searching cross-examination. In quiet, conversational tones he "wanted to know" whether their policy excluded taxes on food except for revenue?

"Yes," replied the Prime Minister's brother-in-law. Sir Robert next asked whether our present system of free imports was to be continued unless in cases where it was found necessary to retaliate.

"Yes," said the President of the Board of Trade. The learned member for Dumfriesshire put a third question. Were the Government opposed to protective duties, and had they heard the last of Colonial preference?

The occupants of the Treasury Bench remained silent, but Mr. Wyndham, occupying the Prime Minister's seat, a red blotting-pad upon his knee, picked up his pen and commenced to write.

Dozens rose to speak as Sir Robert Reid went down, but it was the newly-elected member for Ludlow who caught the Speaker's eye. The Home Secretary, Mr. Rowland Hunt. The latest Parliamentary recruit is evidently a humorist.

### A Now Humorist.

With large sheets of white foolscap before him he waxed learned on the fiscal system of Honorable. Then, turning to matters of more domestic interest, he touched a fresh phase of the fiscal problem by bewailing "the fresh importation of broken stumps from the Government Blue-books."

When the House recovered its gravity, the joyous Henry Fowler sprang to his feet.

ception the ex-Cabinet Minister usually received from the advanced wing of the Opposition went, into warm, responsive cheers as, point by point, he took up the Free Trade brief, and rained clever arguments home with the force of a special pleader.

The action of the Government was the "manœuvre to secure a Party success in the election. Their policy was now represented as a policy of retaliation, but did anyone believe that Mr. Ritchie and his colleagues resigned simply out of a question of retaliation? The Government must, if they could, carry out the policy of the majority for West Birmingham, and believed it to be the best policy for the Government, the country, and the Conservative Party.

The man who voted against the amendment concluded Sir Henry, was committed to protect her own rising for the first time since his resignation. The Cabinet, Lord George Hamilton insisted, there had been a mistake about his resignation, but even if that misunderstanding could have been removed he certainly would not have remained in the cabinet after the Prime Minister's speech at Sheffield.

The free-foolers cheered approvingly. But at the end the noble member for Falmouth climbed down (of course, metaphorically). "Though I agree with every word of the amendment I cannot vote against any old friend."

The Government Whips beamed with delight. The Government Whips beamed with delight.

## MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S MOVEMENTS.

Mr. Chamberlain, acting on medical advice, will, to his great regret, forego his intention of attending the funeral of his old friend and colleague, the late Mr. Powell Williams; but he hopes to be present at the service at St. Margaret's, Westminster, to-day.

The ex-Colonial Secretary still expects to leave England to-morrow, as previously arranged.

## MR. BALFOUR'S HOLIDAY.

Almost simultaneously with Mr. Chamberlain's departure on his well-earned holiday, Mr. Balfour will leave London for Brighton, where he will probably stay for a fortnight.

## ANOTHER RAGGING SCANDAL.

Ragging in the Army dies hard, although Lord Roberts has pledged his word that the bullying of young officers and regimental rowdism shall cease.

He has now under investigation a case which came to light by the resignation of a promising young officer from a well-known Irish regiment.

Here are some of the details of the "ragging" carried out by brother officers. His servant was enticed away, and then the young officer's furniture, including his bed, was placed outside his quarters. Sometimes his wife was drawn from his tent. His tent-tops and pegs were loosened, and his tent collapsed, and clothes and kit were scattered with swords.

Stung beyond endurance, the young officer complained to his adjutant, who took him to the colonel's tent and refused to lay it before the colonel.

Then the young officer resigned.

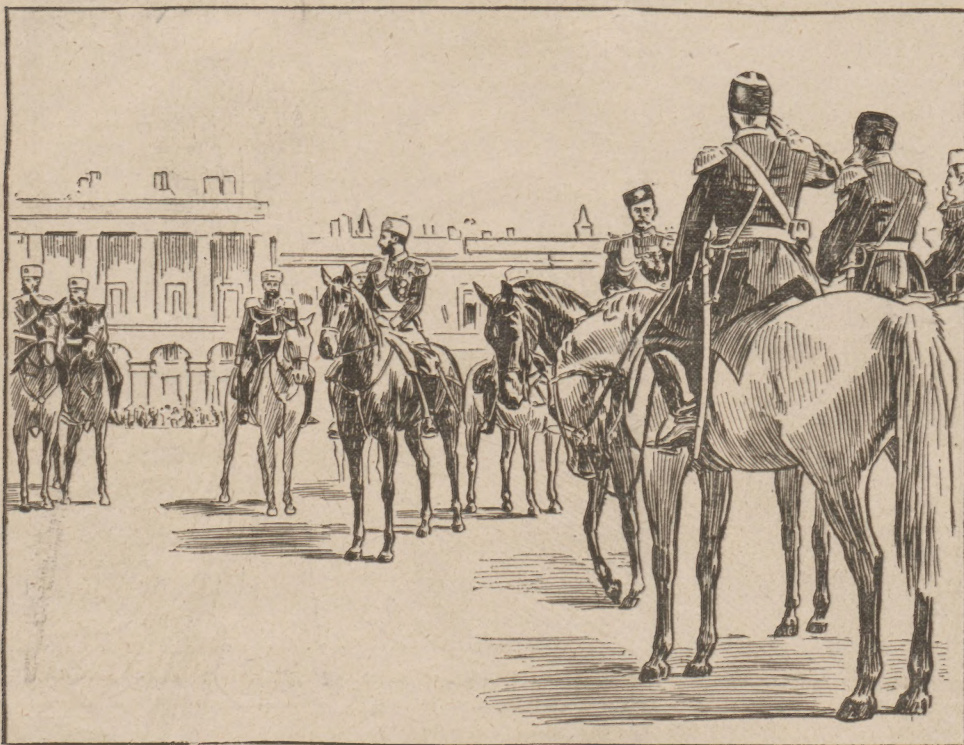
## MURDERER'S POVERTY.

At the Old Bailey yesterday Mr. Justice Phillips more ordered James Valentine Curry, aged forty-two, of Gibraltar, to pay £100 for the cost of his defence during his Majesty's pleasure for the murder of his two children, James Henry and Walter Williams.

Mr. Charles Mathews, who prosecuted, said that Curry killed the children with a knife, and then buried their bodies up in a room, and afterwards hid himself up to the police.

When the house was searched the only food found was one piece of bread.

## THE TSAR CONSULTS HIS OFFICERS.



The "Little Father" of the Russian people has always endeavoured to enforce his wish that peace should be preserved, but, in spite of many conferences, public and private, he has been unable, even though he is by tradition a despot, to prevent hostilities. The picture, which is drawn from a photograph, represents an important conference that took place at a parade of troops at St. Petersburg.

health led him to adopt the profession in which he made a brilliant name.—(Page 4.)

It is now said that as a result of the Baltimore fire English insurance companies will have to pay at least a sum of £1,135,000.

On the Stock Exchange markets were in a depressed state throughout the whole of the day, this being due in a large measure to the war news from the Far East.—(Page 11.)

At an inquest at Greenwich relative to the death of Mr. John Duncan, a company secretary, who committed suicide by hanging, it was shown that the tragedy was brought about by nervousness and worry.—(Page 6.)

At the Central Criminal Court yesterday, James Valentine Curry, of Gibraltar, was indicted for the murder of his two children, who found insane and ordered to be detained during his Majesty's pleasure.—(Page 2.)

The cricket match between Warner's XI. and Victoria finished in a most sensational manner, the Colonials being all dismissed for 15 runs. Victory rested with the Englishmen by eight wickets.—(Page 10.)

An inquest was held yesterday respecting the death of Mr. Thomas Smith, founder of one of the largest advertising firms in London. Death, the result of heart failure, occurred whilst Mr. Smith was at King's Cross Station.—(Page 4.)

## To-day's Arrangements.

Marriage of Princess Alice of Albany and Prince Alexander of Teck, St. George's Chapel, Windsor.  
Queen Victoria Clergy Fund: Lord Mayor and Sheriffs attend Festival Service, St. Paul's Cathedral, 4.  
Irish Industries Association: Lady Londonderry presides at a meeting of the London General Committee, Londonderry House, 12.  
Oxford University Dramatic Society: Production of "As You Like It."

barment of Port Arthur had, according to the Exchange Telegraph Company, reached the Foreign Office.

### STUPEFACTION AT ST. PETERSBURG.

The news of the disaster broke on St. Petersburg with stupefying effect. It was something like Waterloo. On Monday night the Tsar had been at the opera, and received a great ovation alike at the moment when the Japanese gunboats were letting loose their torpedoes on his doomed ships.

When the news of the attack came on the morning following this gay scene, there was (says a Reuter telegram) a great sensation as the special bulletins were issued by the newspapers.

Deep indignation and anger were expressed against the Japanese, who were stigmatised as "traitors" and "aggressors before war had been declared."

At the Winter Palace took place the religious ceremony, at which solemn prayers were offered invoking the blessing of Heaven on the Russian arms. This impressive ritual is ordinarily held at the old capital of Moscow, but the Tsar decided not to undertake the journey at present.

The Court ball which was to have taken place last night was countermanded in view of the news. Great enthusiasm is being shown throughout Russia.

### EXCITEMENT IN LONDON.

The Japanese in London were wild in their exaltation over the news, and Viscount Hayashi received showers of congratulations at the Legation.

In London generally the excitement was great, and the scenes in the City have not been paralleled since the earlier stages of the South African War.

There was a wild rush at the newsboys to secure copies of the evening papers, and eager crowds gathered at the street corners. Among the crowds awaiting admission to the various West End theatres and music-halls cheers were frequently raised for Japan. Outside the entrances of his

war, but France is the ally of Russia and the alliance between them is close and general, implying a moral union which, under the stress of events, might lead to fresh agreements.

"Consequently while the Russians and Japanese fight their quarrel over our silent immobility will paralyse all attempts which may be made in one quarter or another to profit by the struggle at the expense of our ally."

The "Matin" says should Great Britain or other Powers intervene, M. Delcassé thinks that France would perhaps be bound morally but not by documents to intervene.

The "Petite République" understands that M. Delcassé is contemplating a collective intervention of all the Powers.

### MORE FORCE FOR JAPAN.

Not only has Japan been successfully reducing her adversary's fleet, but she has also increased her own by the purchase from the Chilean Government of the following war-ships:

Capitao Prat, battleship, 6,900 tons, 18.3 knots.

Chacabuco, cruiser, 4,500 tons, 23 knots.

Almirante Condell, torpedo-gunboat.

The three vessels leave at once for Nagasaki, completely equipped with arms and provisions on board.

The Almirante Condell has already taken part in a naval engagement, for, in company with the Almirante Lynch, she made a successful attack on the ironclad Blanco Encelada during the Chilean Civil War of 1891.

### WAR FORMALLY DECLARED.

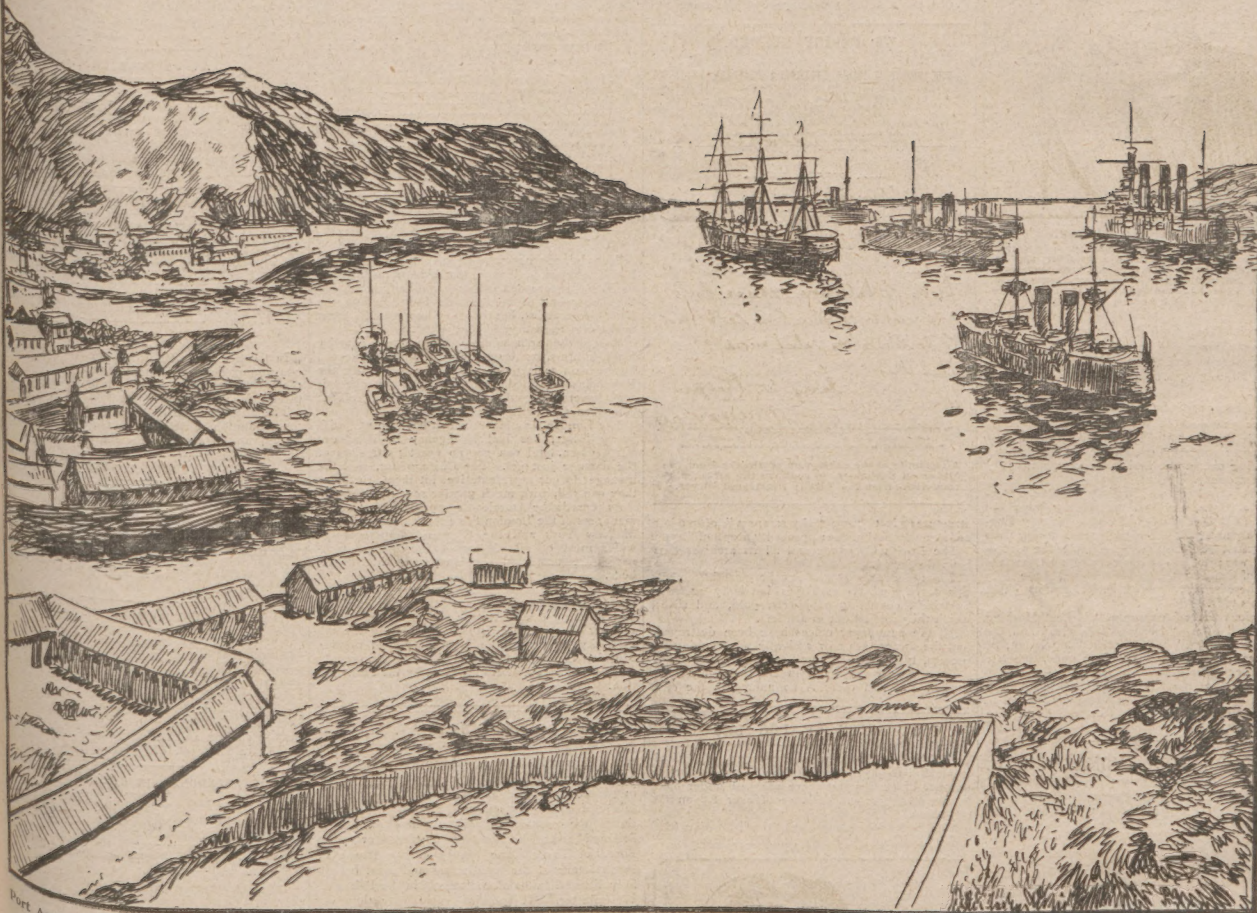
VIENNA, Tuesday.

A special edition of the "Neue Freie Presse" contains a telegram from Berlin, stating that the Tsar formally declared war with Japan at three o'clock this afternoon.—Reuter.

It is reported that a Japanese force has landed at Masampho.



## THE RUSSIAN STRONGHOLD—SCENE OF THE MIDNIGHT SURPRISE.



Port Arthur has had an exciting history; it was taken after siege by the Japanese in the war of 1895, and was seized by the Tsar's warships from China's feeble grasp in 1898.

## VISCOUNTESS HAYASHI.

## Type of the Loving but Spirited Women of Japan.

The mothers of Japan have their representative over here in Viscountess Hayashi, the graceful wife of the Japanese Ambassador. If she is a typical Japanese mother, then the little ladies in the East must be the most loving tender-hearted women in the world.

Yet they are veritable Spartans in the time of war. "Come back victorious, my son," they say, "or do not come back at all." It is a glory to have had a son who laid down his life for his country.

It would be a shame," Viscountess Hayashi said, "if a mother influenced her son so that he might fight; in fact, we would think it disgraceful if she showed sorrow in public when he left his home for the battlefield, though no mother could help sympathising with her if she would be so." Viscountess Hayashi takes the greatest possible interest in current events, and reads the newspaper accounts of the Far Eastern war very closely. She takes an almost personal interest in journalism also, for her only daughter is married to Mr. Fukuzawa, proprietor-editor of the leading Japanese daily paper, the "Jiji Shimbun."

Her little daughter, a dark-eyed, merry little thing of eight years, is being educated over here in the case of her grandmother. Miss Fukuzawa is the life of the Embassy; she rules her household with a rod of iron, and is adored by

the attachés, whose ambition is to speak English with her fluency.

"But she has been brought up as an English child, and that makes all the difference," said one Japanese gentleman yesterday, as he watched the imperious little lady sally forth with her governess, and, he added, "She is so nice a little girl, and she can talk quickly."

## A BROKEN CONTRACT.

## South African Syndicate Agree to Pay £600.

Before Mr. Justice Lawrence and a special jury in the High Court yesterday the case of Digby v. Dawson and others came on for hearing.

This was an action brought by Mr. Eugene Auguste Digby, of Umtali, South Africa, to recover from the defendants' damages for breach of an agreement, dated December 9, 1892, entered into between the plaintiff and the defendants who traded as the Bell Syndicate. The defendants were William Kirby Dawson, Earl Grey, Oliver John Williams, Alexander John Macphail, James Hall Chisholm, John Hayes Hammond, Sir James Seivewright, James Murray, John Morragh, Leander Starr Jameson, James Hutchinson Kennedy, Captain the Hon. Charles J. White, and Andrew H. F. Duncan. The defendants set up three defences.

Mr. Abel Thomas, opening the case, said the plaintiff was a mining engineer, and in 1892, then being a youth of seventeen years of age, he was in South Africa. In that year he entered into an agreement with Mr. Kennedy, who was the agent for and manager of the Bell Syndicate. The agreement was admitted, and by it the plaintiff was to have £50 down, which was paid, on the flotation of a company to work the plaintiff's claims to the Panhalanga Reef, a sum of £500, which had not been paid, and in addition was to

have ten per cent. interest in the reef itself. That agreement being concluded, the defendants or the Bell Syndicate sold the property over and over again, and received for that and other mines many thousands of pounds' worth of shares, which were, at the time they received them, of a higher value than par, and one would have thought there ought to have been nothing left to be done but to come to terms with the plaintiff, to pay him the money he was entitled to, and a fair amount for his interest in the property.

Counsel went on the refer to the defence raised, and at the conclusion of his address the plaintiff went into the witness-box.

His counsel then almost immediately announced that a settlement had been arrived at, the defendants agreeing to judgment being entered for the plaintiff for £600 and costs.

## SEA-PASSAGE ACROSS SCOTLAND.

A survey has just been completed for a proposed ship canal connecting the Forth and Clyde. A similar scheme was put forward some years ago, but was dropped owing to lack of sufficient financial support. Now, however, that a naval base has been established at Rosyth the plan has gained additional importance, in view of its value from an Admiralty as well as a commercial standpoint, and it is expected that it would have the support of a Government subsidy.

Commercially, the chief value of the scheme would lie in making Glasgow an east-coast as well as a west-coast port, and in effecting a great saving of time in the North Sea trade with Glasgow.

Two alternative routes have been suggested, one via Stirling and Loch Lomond, where the engineering would be comparatively easy, and the other in a direct line, affording a saving of ten miles. The estimated cost of the latter scheme, which seems to be the most favoured, is £10,000,000. Steps are already being taken to promote a Bill in Parliament.

## THE FEET OF OUR IDOLS.

## Have Present-day Women Larger Feet Than Their Mothers?

Further investigation of this momentous question propounded in our yesterday's issue is largely in the affirmative.

Physical exercise has undoubtedly enlarged the feet of Englishwomen.

The tiny foot of the high-born English lady, celebrated in poetry and in song, is a thing of the past.

Tramping on the moors with the guns, playing golf and hockey, has produced a race of women whose powers of endurance and strength would surprise the "featherweight" of the preceding generation, and these athletic ladies have naturally larger feet.

A fashionable Bond-street bootmaker, seen by "Miss Mirror," said: "The American girl has a shorter, stouter foot than her English sister. It is more highly arched and the heel is smaller, it more resembles the foot of the French girl. But in England, France, and America alike there is a distinct increase in length, amounting, during the last five years, to a rise of a size all round."

The bootmaker spoke almost sadly of the change, but a doctor, who is a specialist of physical culture, hailed it with delight. He admires the girl who indulges in natural exercises and games, who is obliged to wear a reasonably comfortable boot.

"Women now think," he continued, "more of the beauty of their feet than the size, as in days gone by. There is nothing more beautiful than a perfectly-formed foot, with all its contours unmarred. The tiny foot has gone, but evidently there is no reason why it should be regretted."

Mr. Finnigan, the Belfast corner, has a bad opinion of dock labourers. He, during the course of an inquest, said that in his experience they were all of more or less drunken habits.



CHARLIE WILLIAMS DEAD.

Ill-health Led Him to Fame as a War Correspondent.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Charles Williams, doyen of war correspondents, who died at Briston yesterday.

Mr. Williams during his sixty-four years of life had travelled all over the world, been through eight arduous campaigns, and many thrilling experiences. Born at Coleraine he was educated at Belfast and



CANON ALFRED INGER.

He died on Monday, the day before his sixty-seventh birthday. He was an attractive preacher and an accomplished literary critic. In society he shone as a brilliant conversationalist. He was never strong, and had the slender build of a younger man.

Greenwich. Then ill-health compelled him to go to a warm climate, and he visited South America. While there he enlisted in a filibustering expedition to Nicaragua, where he saw a lot of wild fighting.

Coming home again he joined the Volunteers; and for three years edited the "Evening Standard." After this brief space of comparative rest he went as war correspondent through the Franco-Prussian War, being one of the first two correspondents to enter Strasbourg.

Then he went in turn to Berlin to report the Congress to Afghanistan for the Afghan war; to Egypt; to Bulgaria, where he was the only English correspondent with the Bulgarians during their war against Serbia; to Greece, for the Greco-Turkish war; to Egypt again, where he saw the capture of Omdurman; and from there to the Holy Land, where he accompanied the Kaiser during that monarch's tour.

At various times he represented the "Morning Advertiser," the "Daily Chronicle," and the "Morning Leader." An ardent Churchman, he was in early life an active worker under the late Mr. Bradley Abbott, at Christ Church, Clapham.

It is said that the King himself sent Mr. Williams an invitation for Queen Victoria's funeral in recognition of a service the war correspondent once did his Majesty.

DEATH OF MR. THOMAS SMITH.

Railway Porter who became Chairman of "Vi-Cocoa."

Mr. Thomas Smith, founder of Smith's Advertising Agency, one of the largest in London, died suddenly at King's Cross suburban station on Monday night.

He had a busy day in the City, and in the evening went to a meeting at St. Albans, which was of an exciting nature. It is supposed he over-exerted his powers, as, while hurrying to catch his train, he was seen to stagger, and in a few moments expired.

He started life as a porter on Boston Station, Lines, and in 1878 he came to London and took a small room in St. Bride's-avenue.

He chose as his motto: "We serve ourselves by serving others best."

He moved three times before he took the present offices, and during that time his staff of assistants grew from one office boy to forty-three members.

He did not confine his work solely to one kind of advertising. He started Smith's Printing Agency, the primary object of which was the printing of "Great Thoughts" and "Successful Advertising." Later this developed into a publishing company.

In 1895 he joined hands with Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa Co., of which he became chairman.

Mr. Smith was one of the chief temperance advocates in Congregational circles.

His sudden death is felt keenly by members of his staff and those who were associated with him, for he never forced his own opinions on any one, and was genuinely admired and liked by all.

At the inquest held at St. Pancras it was shown that Mr. Smith was taken ill while at King's Cross Station, and died from heart failure before medical assistance could be obtained. The jury returned a verdict accordingly.

GOOD PRICES FOR COLOUR-PRINTS.

Mr. J. G. Bulteel's collection of English coloured engravings, disposed of yesterday at Christie's, realised some good prices. Undoubtedly the choicest print was the second state of the "Frankland Sisters," mezzotint, by W. Ward, printed in colours, after Hopper's well-known masterpiece, which fetched 600 guineas.

A group of the Goodall children, known as "The Setting Sun," a favourite print by J. Young after Hopper, fetched 250 guineas; and a hundred pounds less was given for "The Countess of Oxford," after the same painter, by S. W. Reynolds.

A fine set of the "Cries of London," after Wheatley, were bought for 450 guineas. "Repairing to Market" and three other prints completing a pleasing set, after the same artist, were sold for 185 guineas.

GREAT BALTIMORE FIRE LOSSES.

British Insurance Companies Believe that They Will Have to Pay at Least £1,185,000.

The New York "Journal of Commerce" states that the losses caused by the Baltimore fire amount to £14,000,000. Seventy-five blocks, including 2,500 buildings, have been destroyed, but it has now been ascertained that not a single life has been lost.

Late on Monday night Reuter's correspondent telegraphed that a number of large fires were still raging, but there was no danger of the flames spreading further, as the still blazing buildings were surrounded by burnt-out and devastated areas. Practically no persons have been rendered homeless, as the buildings destroyed are mostly business establishments.

Fifty thousand people are thrown out of work. The fire has blotted out the old centre of Baltimore, one of the most ancient and picturesque cities in the United States.

There are some historic buildings among those destroyed, but the greater part of the important

The banks are calling for cash from Washington and New York until they get at the vaults, which are covered with masses of twisted iron, bricks, and mortar.

A source of danger was the heavily-charged electric wires which fell in all directions. Many firemen received severe shocks.

Some strong men burst into tears when they saw the toll of a lifetime blotted out in a moment. Women dropped on their knees and prayed for rain, or that God would stay the hand of devastation as they realised the powerlessness of man.

The Chicago Clearing House and other American financial concerns have come forward with offers of help or credit. The members of the Baltic have dispatched a message of sympathy to the president of the Baltimore Chamber of Commerce.

British insurance companies have been severely hit by the fire. The New York "Journal of Commerce" puts the total amount lost by some of the chief companies at £1,154,800.

The losses of the principal British companies are as follows:—

Liverpool, London, and Globe	£200,000
North British Mercantile	130,000
Phenix Insurance	100,000
Commercial Union	80,000
Royal Exchange	80,000
London and Lancashire	70,000
Union Assurance	50,000
London Assurance	40,000
Palatine of Manchester	40,000
Atlas Assurance	30,000
Law Union	15,000
<b>Total</b>	<b>£1,185,000</b>

Seen by a representative of the Daily Illustrated Mirror yesterday, the foreign manager of the Royal Insurance Company said he thought that they were one of the heaviest losers among the British companies, but that they had got off a great deal easier than they had expected.

Most of the fire insurance in Baltimore is done by English firms, as American companies do not do business on so large a scale. The loss which the Royal has sustained, and which will not affect it very severely, would ruin some of the smaller American companies.

The London Assurance, which has also met with heavy losses, has had its agency in Baltimore burnt down, and can get no exact particulars of the damage just yet. The Chicago fire, said the manager to our representative, hit them, so far as they can tell, with much greater severity.

As regards the American companies, most of the managers of the London firms think that the Home of New York and the German companies will suffer most of all. Many of the smaller companies are considered to be already on their deathbeds.

Americans resident in London met yesterday and moved a resolution of regret at the terrible havoc and suffering caused by the fire at Baltimore. A number of those present are considering the advisability of asking the Lord Mayor to open a Mansion House Fund in aid of the thousands who will be thrown out of employment by the conflagration.

LORDS' LIBRARIAN.

Mr. Edmund Gosse, a well-known literary critic, has been appointed librarian at the House of Lords, in place of the late Mr. S. Arthur Strong, at a salary of £1,000 per annum. Since Mr. Gosse resigned the position of assistant librarian at the British Museum he has acted as translator to the Board of Trade. The library of the House of Peers is one of the handsomest and most beautiful situated suites of apartments in the Palace of Westminster. It contains some fifty thousand volumes, including a wonderful collection of law books.

It may be remembered that not long ago Mr. Gosse had a lively controversy with Sir Edward Clarke, who, in the course of a letter, said: "The literature of England is a fair and spacious domain, and it does not belong to Mr. Edmund Gosse. He is rather like the intelligent rustic whose business it is to open one of the gates. It is a useful occupation, and I do not grudge Mr. Edmund Gosse its rewards. In a pontifical manner he, as the representative of literature, rebukes me for my presumption in having an opinion and venturing to express it."

BETTER TRAM SERVICE FOR THE EAST.

Eastern London—that is to say, that part of it which stretches from Aldgate Church to Bow Bridge, and the extra-metropolitan portion of it running still further thence to Romford—is within measurable distance of as complete a tram service as exists on the southern and western sides. Horse trams at present hold the roads from Aldgate to Manor Park, whence through Ilford right up to the boundary of the Romford area the popular half-stated electric system conveys one. West Ham Corporation have already laid down sections of this electric system, which will extend from Bow Bridge to Manor Park, and when the London County Council have taken in hand and completed their electric stretch from Aldgate to Bow there will be a chance for the passenger to travel close upon a dozen miles eastwards, to again be extended a good two miles further when the electrification of Romford is complete. All the difficulties which confronted a continuous journey have been overcome by joint powers being obtained to run through cars from start to finish. The project is not so easy when so many authorities had to be considered, but it is now within measurable distance of becoming an accomplished fact.

His Majesty's new first-class battleship Cornwallis, which has been built and equipped at a cost of £1,000,000, was manned by 715 officers and men at Chatham Dockyard yesterday, and commissioned by Captain W. B. Fisher, C.B., for dispatch to the Mediterranean station, where her five sister battleships are serving.

NEWS IN LITTLE.

Happenings Curious and Interesting in the Affairs of the World.

USEFUL MOTOR FINES.

Chief constables in many counties will find an incentive to set motor traps in the action of the Sussex County Council.

This county has provided the Chief Constable with a motor-car out of the fines imposed on scootering motorists.

THE KING'S VISIT TO CAMBRIDGE.

The Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge yesterday announced that the King would be accompanied by the Queen and Princess Victoria on the occasion of his Majesty's forthcoming visit to the University. This confirms the statement made in the Daily Illustrated Mirror on Monday.

HOW FLATS WERE ROBBED.

At the Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday sentences of eighteen calendar months and nine months' hard labour were passed on Arthur Williams, twenty-eight, and Michael Horan, thirty-three, for the theft of lead piping from Sinclair-mansions, Kensington.

AN UNLUCKY SHOT.

During a drunken brawl between conscripts and a cabman in Brussels a murderous attack was made on a policeman.

The officer wounded several of his assailants with his sword, and finally fired on the crowd with his revolver. He killed an innocent school-looker standing on the outskirts of the scuffle.

TREASON IN SERBIA.

The Serbian Army has not yet wiped out the disgrace attaching to the murder of the late King, and officers of other nations refuse duels with those wearing its uniform.

Now a Lieutenant Nichailovich has been sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment for treasonably making away with military documents.

SYMPTOMS OF REVOLUTION.

In the Senate at Madrid Señor Davila, Liberal Attorney-General, yesterday, after questioning the Government upon their policy, said that during the past nine months there had been three Ministerial crises.

The situation was similar to that which preceded the revolution of 1868. The Government, he declared, was of a dangerous character. Reuter.

LAW COURTS CONGESTION.

The general condition of business is much better than it has been for some time past, said the Attorney-General in the House of Commons yesterday, with reference to complaints of a congestion of cases in the Law Courts.

He admitted, however, there were a large number of common jury cases waiting for hearing than usual.

UNLUCKY BRIDE.

There were great festivities at the wedding of a landowner at Luttenberg, Styria, a day or two ago, but Vienna correspondent writes, and party returned from the church. But as the bride was alighting from her carriage a firework exploded, owing to the carelessness of the man in charge, and the unfortunate lady was seriously injured.

BALLOT ABANDONED IN THE FRENCH ARMY.

This is the last year of the time-honoured and picturesque drawing of numbers for service in the French army. The advantage to be gained from a high number exists now in theory only, so that rarely the Minister of War reduces the period of service.

In future there will be a uniform period of service, and an excitement attaching to the drawing of conscripts will be at an end.

IRISH GRIEVANCES—GREAT AND SMALL.

The cost of carriage on a ton of eggs from Russia is 22s., from Denmark 24s., from Germany however, 94s. Mr. Field will ask the Irish Secretary the why and the wherefore of this ridiculous



MR. W. T. STEAD.

His new venture, the "Daily Paper," has proved a failure—the last number was published yesterday. He has written to the staff a pathetic personal letter, saying that he is going to South Africa to re-establish his health, which has been broken by the strain.

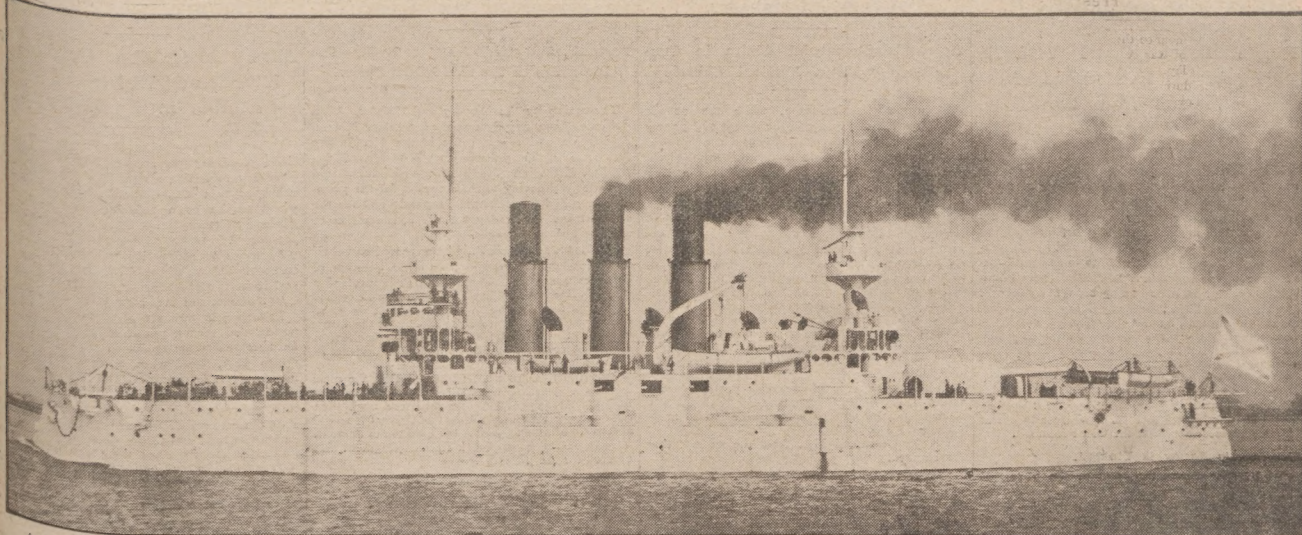
tax on the Hibernian producer at to-day's sitting of the House of Commons.

Mr. Thomas O'Donnell also has a power to suspend in the same quarter. An Irish magistrate has been suspended because he signed warrants in Irish. Mr. O'Donnell wants to know by what authority the Lord Chancellor has ordered this suspension.



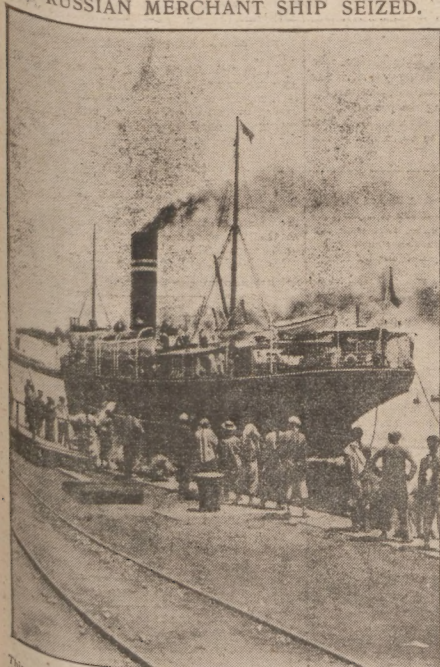
# ADMIRAL ALEXEIEFF WIRES BAD NEWS TO THE TSAR.

ONE OF THE RUSSIAN BATTLESHIPS INJURED BY THE JAPANESE TORPEDOES.



At midnight on Monday nine Japanese torpedo boats suddenly attacked the Russian squadron in the outer roads of Port Arthur. This large battleship, the Retvisan, of 12,700 tons, was one of the three damaged.

## A RUSSIAN MERCHANT SHIP SEIZED.



This merchant vessel, the Manchuria, from Shanghai, among others was taken possession of last Saturday by Japanese marines. This was an act of retaliation on the side of Japan because Russian troops had been matched to the Yalu River, thus threatening Northern Korea. (Underwood & Underwood.)

## WHERE JAPANESE TROOPS ARE NOW.



This is the market-place of Chemulpho, the muddy harbour of Korea, where the Japanese have landed their troops. Fighting may any day desolate the hitherto happy but slow-going town.

## WRESTLING ON BOARD A "JAP" BATTLESHIP.



The little "Japs" are great wrestlers, the sailors on the warships being no exception to the national rule. In Japan there is a secret system for the sport, called Jujitsu, which is the art of defeating an opponent by giving way and studying the theory of balance. Hackenschmidt would be powerless in the grasp of a Jujitsu expert who held him properly by the wrist. (R. T. H. Haigh.)



ADMIRAL ALEXEIEFF.

From him, the Russian viceroy in the Far East, came the telegram to the Tsar announcing the Japanese torpedo attack on Monday which began the war. The admiral has greater powers than were ever given before in war time to a man of his rank.



# YESTERDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

## THE MERITS OF BROWN HAY

King's Bench Court VIII. is Again the Rendezvous of Visitors from the Country.

Many Londoners anxious to obtain a whiff of the country without the expense and trouble of going out of town paid a visit yesterday to King's Bench Court VIII., where the great hay case is, to use an appropriate haymaking metaphor, in full fling. By the large company of farmers and forage merchants who have taken a trip to town as expert witnesses very little attention is paid to the legal technicalities of the libel action being brought by Messrs. Underwood and Co., formerly forage contractors to the Government, against the "Daily Chronicle." It is rather as the scene of a most interesting hay conversation that they regard Court VIII., than as a tribunal which is deciding how far a newspaper can comment on the fact that a contractor has been struck off the Government list.

A most engrossing point about hay, or "ay," as many in court prefer to term it in their technical language, arose soon after the Court resumed.

**The Rustic Fancy is Ticked.**

Mr. H. T. Underwood, one of the principals of the plaintiff firm, gave evidence, and, after describing the history of his company's contracting relations with the Government, began to dilate on the merits of brown hay compared to that of other varieties. He admitted that the War Office did not like brown hay.

Mr. Lawson Walton: Why?

Mr. Underwood: I suppose for the same reason that some people do not like brown meat. They prefer it underdone.

This joke of Mr. Underwood's tickled the fancy of the rustic part of the assembly immensely, and bucolic laughter filled the court.

To assist him in answering Mr. Lawson Walton's cross-examination Mr. Underwood extracted a piece of hay from a little model bale that he had taken into the witness-box with him, and stuck it into the corner of his mouth in approved market square style.

Mr. Lawson Walton, returning to the subject of brown hay, remarked that the hay was for the horses, not for the War Office.

"Yes," retorted Mr. Underwood, "and if you had only asked the horses they would have said that they preferred brown hay." (More bucolic and other laughter.)

Mr. Walton proceeded to point out blandly to the witness that many of the comments were made in other papers besides the "Daily Chronicle" about the hay supplied for war purposes by Bennetts, the firm controlled by Underwood's that was struck off the War Office list.

"I had a time," agreed Mr. Underwood, "that I would not wish my worst enemy to have." He added that, in his opinion, the newspapers had all lost their heads.

**A Terrible Suggestion.**

"There was a suggestion of fraud, was there not?" asked Mr. Walton.

Mr. Underwood (emphatically): Worse than that—there was a suggestion of murder.

In answer to Mr. Walton's query why the "Daily Chronicle" was selected to be sued by Mr. Underwood replied that the turn of the "Times" might come very soon.

Still very bland, Mr. Walton recalled the circumstance that there had been a demand that contractors struck off the list should be prosecuted. To this Mr. Underwood forcibly rejoined: "Yes, it was a damnable shame." But the War Office were sympathetic, he added.

The witness assessed the damage done to his firm by the "Daily Chronicle" articles since they appeared two years ago at £6,000 lost profit and £50,000 losses.

In the early part of the day Mr. Bailey, Messrs. Underwood's manager, explained why it was that he wrote to a Mr. Brown, from whom some of the condemned hay had originally come, describing it as "rubbish" and "muck." He was only "bluffing," or "telling the tale," to Mr. Brown, he said.

Major Cossie, the Government inspector, who rejected part of the libel, called him a witness for Underwood's, said that it was a very fair shipment. The case was again adjourned.

## CHARWOMAN'S DIAMOND DUST.

At Bow-street yesterday Alice Maund Fraser, a charwoman living apart from her husband at Fulwood's-tennis, Holborn, summoned the Commissioner of Police (represented by Detective-sergeant Davis) to show cause why he should not deliver to her a diamond stud, value £8 or £10, in his possession.

The claimant said that at about midnight on January 28 last year she was leaving the Charing Cross post-office and trod on something which she at first thought was a glass button. Next day she took it to a jeweller to ascertain if it was of any value, but he, seeing that it was a real diamond stud, detained it and handed it over to the police.

Detective-sergeant Davis said the stud had been in the possession of the police for twelve months. Advertisements had been inserted in several newspapers, but no claimant had come forward.

An order was made for the stud to be given up to the finder.

## SPOILT HIS OWN CASE.

Judge Bacon, sitting at Whitechapel County Court yesterday, was concerned with a claim made by a Jewess against an alien for a small sum in respect of goods supplied. In an agreement between the parties occurred the word "cavare," and defendant, who pleaded that he did not speak English, said he could not explain its meaning. The court interpreter described the word as a corruption of the word "cover," and signified in this instance defendant's promise to meet the debt.

(Judge Bacon (to defendant): Now, you must pay for them.)

Defendant: "Ow mouch I pay?" (Laughter.)

His Honour: Ah! You can speak English. Pay £s. a month.

## "TRIP TO JAPAN."

Actress's Successful Claim in Connection with a Musical Sketch.

By a quaint coincidence, while the outside world was full of Japan and the doings of Japanese torpedo-boats, a law suit, in which a musical sketch, entitled "A Trip to Japan," supplied the matter in dispute was being tried in the Law Courts by Mr. Justice Lawrence and a common jury.

Mrs. Ethel Abel, an actress, who is now playing at the Walthamstow Palace Theatre and the Paragon Theatre, sued Mr. Buckland, an actor, for £200, which she contended was due from him, as he had purchased the scenery and acting rights of the above-mentioned sketch.

Mr. Buckland, who was a chorister in Mrs. Abel's company when she toured with the piece herself, retorted that when he offered to make the purchase he was not aware that another lady, a friend of Mrs. Abel, had a charge of £200 on the sketch.

Mrs. Abel, a lady of imposing presence, gave evidence, and was supported by her husband, who is now playing in the same piece with her—"Three of a Kind."

The jury awarded Mrs. Abel the amount that she claimed.

## INDIFFERENT SPECTATORS.

Volunteer, Guard, and Postman Fail in a Manifest Duty.

James Roman, a young labourer, living in Bruton, was charged before Mr. Garrett, at the South-Western Police Court, with violently assaulting Police-constables Buck 711 W and Dean 557 W.

The disturbance arose on account of the prisoner visiting a public-house in Clapham High-street in an intoxicated condition.

The prisoner struggled desperately with the constable, and, having thrown him to the ground, kicked him about the body. The other constable was quickly on the scene, and he, too, met with similar treatment.

He, in turn, called on a Volunteer in uniform, then a railway guard, and, finally, on a postman, but they each refused to give a helping hand. Mr. Garrett commended Foster for his praiseworthy conduct, and remanded the prisoner for inquiries as to his antecedents.

## COMPANY SECRETARY'S SUICIDE.

At Greenwich yesterday Mr. H. R. Oswald, South-East London Coroner, held an inquest on the body of Mr. John Duncan, F.I.A.A., aged 61, residing at Blackheath, who committed suicide at his residence early on Saturday morning.

Mr. Duncan was the secretary and actuary of the Ecclesiastical Insurance Office, Ltd., and the Clergy Pensions Insurance, whose offices are at Hastings House, Norfolk-street, Strand.

One of Mr. Duncan's sons, a student at the Bar, gave evidence of identification. He said that his father had been exceedingly nervous lately, and seemed to worry over things. He had also suffered a great deal from insomnia. On Friday night, after having had a smoke, he went to bed in the usual way. On Saturday morning he found his father hanging by a piece of cord in one of the rooms of the house. He left nothing to indicate why he should have taken his own life.

Mr. Charles Thompson, chief clerk to the company of which Mr. Duncan was secretary, said the latter had nothing to worry about. His business and private affairs were in perfect order.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

## CIGARETTE MAKER'S CHEQUE.

George Henry Ramford, twenty-four, a clerk, living in Gower-street, Euston-road, was charged at Marlborough-street, yesterday, with stealing a cheque for £97, belonging to Herman Marx, a cigarette manufacturer, of Air-street, Piccadilly.

Detective Bowen said that he arrested the prisoner, who when told the charge, replied: "I did take the cheque, and have been to Berlin and changed it. I have only about £8 left out of it."

I can't make out being charged with stealing it, as Mr. Marx has promised not to charge me, but agreed to let me pay it back as best I could. Prisoner, it appeared, was sent to cash the cheque, and later told to forward it to Berlin. This he failed to do. He was remanded.

## BAILIFF APPROPRIATES BAIL.

At the Old Bailey yesterday Frederick Henry John Werdell, a bailiff attached to Brompton County Court, was brought up for sentence, having been found guilty last sessions of fraudulent conversion of property.

It was alleged against the prisoner that he was entrusted with £25 for the purpose of bailing out a person who was lodged in Holloway Gaol and that he appropriated the greater part of it to his own use. The prisoner, who was given a good character, was now let off with a month's hard labour, to date from the last session.

## NEW KING'S COUNSEL.

The following recently created King's Counsel were yesterday called within the Bar at the Royal Courts of Justice:—Sir K. E. Digby, Mr. A. D. Adrian, Mr. F. R. Y. Radcliffe, Mr. J. W. Clark, Mr. C. M. Le Breton, Mr. H. T. Kemp, Mr. G. Cave, Mr. W. J. Waugh, Mr. R. B. D. Achard, Mr. E. H. Lloyd, Mr. A. C. Salter, Mr. A. M. L. Langden, and Mr. S. C. H. Bushe.

## EXPEDITING AN APPEAL.

Formal Judgment Entered for the Plaintiffs in the £150,000 Claim.

The action by the Denaby and Cadeby Main Collieries Company against the Yorkshire Miners' Association and others came before Mr. Justice Lawrence again yesterday, when Mr. Eldon Bankes, K.C., on behalf of the plaintiffs, said that the jury having found a verdict for the plaintiffs he asked for a formal judgment and for the appointment of a day for the consideration of the question of damages.

Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., who appeared on behalf of the Miners' Association, said the question of damages was a most serious one, as it involved a sum of £150,000. What he proposed with regard to it was that he should give notice at once, so that there should be no delay, to move the Court of Appeal. Under those circumstances he thought the better course would be to await the decision in the appeal.

Mr. Rufus Isaacs went on to say that the most important question was that with regard to the question of conspiracy, and therefore until they obtained the view of the Court of Appeal it would be a waste of time to discuss the question of amount. To expedite an appeal a formal judgment was entered for the plaintiffs.

## CABMAN'S UNCERTAINTY.

Is he to be Considered a "Common Carrier" or Not?

A cab-driver who does not properly secure luggage on the top of his cab is guilty of gross negligence, said Judge Edge, in giving a judgment for £21 12s. 6d. against the Improved Cab Company.

The case was brought by Mrs. Kate Tiedge, who engaged a cab belonging to the company to drive her from St. Pancras Station to Canonbury, to recover the value of luggage lost during the journey.

A *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative yesterday learned that the case is to be carried to the Court of Appeal, as the question of responsibility for stolen luggage is, from the cabman's point of view, not at all clear.

A driver of many years' standing told the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* reporter that the cabmen rely on a judge's decision to the effect that they are "common carriers," but Judge Edge has ruled they are not. This is the point to be finally settled.

If a cabman comes under the Carriers Act, then the maximum compensation that can be claimed is £10 for loss or damage.

Cabby remarks that if he is called upon to carry more valuable property he should be paid some increase in fare for the additional responsibility.

## ADVICE TO A SON.

At Southwark Police Court yesterday John Guest, 30, greengrocer, of Dale-street, Walworth, was charged on remand before Mr. Cecil Chapman with being concerned together in stealing and receiving a pony and cart, value £29, the property of Robert William Thompson, general dealer, of Emmet's-yard, Waterloo-road.

The case was completed for trial, and a question arose as to whether Lord should have bail.

Detective-sergeant Waters, L Division, said Lord had written to his parents threatening to do away with himself, and another officer produced a letter, which the magistrate read.

It was from Lord's father, at Rugby, replying to the prisoner's threat of suicide, and it contained the following exhortation:—"Never say die! I am sorry one of my sons should be such a coward as to threaten to do himself in. Let me hear no more such idle threats, but buck up. Never let it be said your mother bred a jibber."

The accused were committed for trial, bail being allowed.

## EX-INSPECTOR'S SON SENTENCED.

John Walsh, twenty-nine, gymnastic instructor, at one time employed at the Kennington School of Arms, pleaded guilty at Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday to several charges of theft, and was sentenced to three years' penal servitude.

Although well brought up by his father—a pensioned inspector of the Metropolitan Police—the prisoner, it was stated, had been turned out of the Army, had associated with bad characters and criminals, and had undergone three years' penal servitude for being concerned in a highway robbery.

## THE PASSIVE RESISTER'S TROPHIES.

Mr. Flower, one of fifty-one passive resisters summoned at the North London Police Court yesterday, expressed much indignation because in initial had been erased from his summons.

He valued these documents, he said, and should probably frame them so that they might be handed down to his posterity as evidence of his determination not to pay a sectarian rate. It was the second time he had been summoned to that court, but he should always refuse to pay.

## ANTI-VACCINATOR'S THEORY.

In applying to Mr. Hopkins at Lambeth Police Court yesterday for a certificate exempting his infant child from vaccination, a man asserted that small-pox was no longer the terror it was.

Mr. Hopkins: That is because of vaccination. Applicant: Vaccination kills more people than small-pox.

A certificate was granted.

To a cook who pleaded at Clerkenwell County Court yesterday that she had to undergo special medical treatment and could not spare the money with which to pay a debt, Judge Edge said: "You must not go in for expensive treatment. Everyone who owed money might plead expensive treatment of some ailment or other as the cause of non-payment."

## WITHOUT REFERENCES.

Alien Thief Who Obtained Situation as Waiter and Stole £2,135 in Bank Notes.

Robert Schwartz, alias Hartinger, twenty-two, clerk, pleaded guilty at the Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday to having stolen £2,135 in bank-notes, belonging to a Mrs. Catherine Madeline Burnett, whilst staying at a boarding-house in Sinclair-gardens, Kensington. Mr. W. H. Lyecester prosecuted.

According to information gathered by Detective Inspector Collins, of the T Division, the prisoner's real name is Robert Hartinger. He is the son of a stonemason, and hails from Nuremberg, Bavaria.

Following in turn the occupation of a clerk, a porter, and then a pedlar in printed matter for business houses, he conducted himself respectably up to July, 1902, when a warrant was issued for his arrest for fraud at Munich. That warrant remained unexecuted, for the prisoner evaded capture, and came to England in September, 1902. A destitute alien, he was assisted by the German authorities, and sent to the German farm in Hertfordshire. He remained there two months, and then returned to the Continent.

After that he secured employment as a waiter at Dusseldorf, and disappeared after he had borrowed money. In March, 1903, he came back to England and obtained situations as a waiter through a registry office for foreigners without producing references.

**Borrowed Plumes.**

At one place some of the boarders' clothing was missed, and in its place the prisoner's worn out apparel was left. Afterwards he was employed at No. 19, Sinclair-gardens, and from there he absconded with the prosecutor's notes on December 28.

He posted £2,655 of the stolen notes to a woman, named Thaller, living in Bavaria. She is the prisoner's sister, and with her husband, a carpenter, is still under arrest at Munich.

When arrested, these two had £1,750 worth of the notes and some 800 marks in their possession. They had cashed three of the £100 notes at a money-changer's, and had £100 notes and only paid £30 instead of £300.

Altogether the amount of money recoverable, the detective said, would seem to be about £2,000, so that the prosecutor would be the actual loser of between £30 and £40 only.

Mr. McConnell, K.C., sentenced the prisoner to twelve months' imprisonment with hard labour.

## PLUCKY GIRL'S CAPTURE.

Thomas Griffin, aged thirty-six, a labourer, of 12, Pascal-street, Wandsworth-road, was charged before Mr. Garrett at the South-Western Police Court yesterday with stealing two loaves of bread from the shop of Herman Schindewolf, a German baker, of Currie-street, Nine Elms.

The prisoner walked into the shop and coolly took the loaves from the shop window, and was proceeding to walk away with them when the prosecutor's daughter, a girl about thirteen years of age, went after him for payment.

He made an effort to escape but she seized hold of the man's coat-tails and held on tightly until a constable arrived.

In defence the prisoner pleaded that starvation drove him to take the bread.

Mr. Garrett directed a remand.

## STRAINING THE ACT.

Mr. Ronald Ernest Todd, a medical student, living at Penywen-road, Earl's Court, appeared at West London Police Court yesterday on a charge of wilfully damaging the highway in Paddenswick-street, Shepherd's Bush. A constable said he saw the defendant scraping at the pavement with a garden fork.

Mr. Rose: Really it is straining the Act of Parliament to charge such persons with wilful damage. These cases are too insignificant, and I don't feel called upon to deal with them. You are discharged.

## THE HYPNOTIST.

A Monthly Journal of Occult Science, Art and Philosophy, dealing with

Hypnotism, Clairvoyance, Mesmerism, Telepathy, Spiritualism, Dreams, Ghosts, &c., &c.

Can be had from any newsagent or book-stall, or specimen copy, post free, 2d., from the office, 13, Howard Road, South Norwood, London.

NAME THIS PAPER.

**Southalls' Towels**  
The ORIGINAL and BEST  
Sanitary, Absorbent, Antiseptic.

Sample Packet (three size 9, and each size, 1, 2, and 4 Towels) post free for eight stamps from the LADY MANAGER, 17, Bull Street, Birmingham. Mention this Paper.



# "BE CALM," SAYS KOREA; "I SHALL NOT INTERFERE."



The Korean Government, which has announced its intention to remain neutral, is in the position of a man who sees two savage animals fighting in his front garden. "Neutrality" is the only course he can safely adopt.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**HAYMARKET.** TO-DAY, at 3 and 9.  
JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones.  
Presented, at 2.30 and 8.30, by THE WIDOW WOOD.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.** MR. TREE.  
TO-DAY, at 2.15, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.

**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.**  
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.  
Box Office (Mr. Waller) open daily, 10 to 10.

**IMPERIAL THEATRE.** MR. LEWIS WALLER.  
MONSIEUR BEAUCARRE.  
LAST PERFORMANCE.

TO-DAY (Wednesday), at 2.30.  
NO PERFORMANCE THIS EVENING.

**IMPERIAL THEATRE, WESTMINSTER.**  
Lemon and Manager, Mr. LEWIS WALLER.  
ZOMMERSTADT (Thursday, and EVERY EVENING, 8.30.  
A Version of Victor Hugo's "Ray Basi," entitled,  
A QUEEN'S ROMANCE.  
By John Davidson.

**THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.** Mrs. FARRAR CAMPBELL.  
FARRAR CAMPBELL, SATURDAY, Feb. 20, at 2.30.  
Box Office now open, 10 to 10. Tel. 5195, Gerrard.

**ST. JAMES'S.** MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.  
TO-DAY, 2.15, and TO-NIGHT, 8.30, in  
OLD HEIDELBERG.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.

## PERSONAL.

WANTED, partly volumes of the "Weekly Dispatch" from  
1861 to 1864; also for 1869-70 and 1861. Send  
particulars to "The Daily Illustrated Mirror" Office,  
2, CARMELITE-STREET, E.C.

## NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business  
Office of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* are—  
2, CARMELITE-STREET, LONDON, E.C.  
Telephones: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.  
The West End Office of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*  
are—  
45 and 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.  
Telephones: 1008, Gerrard.  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," London.  
FAX OFFICE: 25, Rue Tailloir.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Illustrated Mirror* is sent direct by post to  
any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 1d. a  
copy (which includes postage), payable in advance; or  
10s. 6d. for one month on receipt of 2s. 6d.; for three  
months, 6s. 6d.; for six months, 12s.; or for a year, 24s.  
To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months,  
15s. 6d.; for six months, 29s. 6d.; for twelve months, 56s.  
Payable in advance.  
Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co.,  
and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Illustrated*  
*Mirror*."

## The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1904.

## TO-DAY'S REFLECTIONS.

### He Who Strikes Quickly Strikes Twice.

We said yesterday that Japan would probably lose no time in striking the first blow. Before the words were printed she had struck it, and struck hard. At midnight the Russian ships in the outer harbour of Port Arthur (the inner harbour, it appears, is full of ice) were attacked by a flotilla of gunboats. Two battleships and one armoured cruiser were struck by torpedoes, discharged as the gunboats steamed past the harbour entrance, and in all probability they are now "out of action"—that is, either sunk or so much injured as to be useless until they have undergone heavy repairs.

The official telegram admits that they were "damaged," and the damage done by torpedoes, if they hit fair, is usually the same kind of damage as a man suffers when a house falls on him. When the Chilean battleship Blanco Encelada was torpedoed during the civil war of 1891 a survivor thus described the shock of the impact:—

Every light in the ship was extinguished, one of the 8in. guns was thrown off its trunnions, and a large number of men were killed. Portions of iron and machinery flew about the engine room, and killed or wounded six engineers. The Blanco began to heel heavily to starboard, exposing her decks to the pitiless hail from the quick-firers of the torpedo gunboats, which mowed the men down as they poured up from below.

For "damaged" in Admiral Alexieff's telegram to the Tsar we may very likely have to read "destroyed." If so, the loss to Russia will be very severe indeed.

The story that in a subsequent attack on Port Arthur eleven Japanese ships were sunk does not rest as yet upon authority good enough to vouch for it. It comes from St. Petersburg, where they are anxious to believe

that Japan has suffered, by way of New York, which is always ready to accept any rumour that will provide an hour's sensation. The fortifications of Port Arthur are not very strong, and it is most unlikely that the guns on shore could do so much harm to ships at sea. It is possible, of course, that the Russian fleet engaged the Japs, but in that case the telegram would surely have spoken of the engagement as a naval battle, and not merely as an attack upon the port.

It is enterprise and dash that count for more than anything else in naval warfare, and Japan has certainly shown both these qualities. If she is equally active on land, it is quite possible that the war may be a short affair. Time is what Russia wants, but it is clear that Japan does not mean to let her have it. "He strikes twice who strikes quickly" is the motto of our allies, and it would not be surprising if their careful preparations for taking the offensive should reduce Russia within a little time to the position of a defeated combatant suing for peace.

## BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

The Tsar is said to be extremely annoyed at the action of the Japanese torpedo flotilla. He intends shortly to lay a formal complaint before The Hague Tribunal.

Russia, as we all know, has always been very keen on the integrity of Korea and the integrity of China. She is now beginning to get a little anxious about the integrity of Russia.

The penalties inflicted on alleged scorching motorists have enabled the Surrey police to buy a car of their own. A sinking fund is to be started to meet the fines on the police vehicle.

Judge Edge, speaking at Clerkenwell County Court, said it was the worst building of the kind in London. A number of other Judges have frequently said the same thing—of their own courts.

As the Home Government seems to object to Chinese labour on the Rand, the "Rand-

lords" are turning their thoughts elsewhere. A Port Arthur correspondent says that the Japanese are excellent at mining operations.

Mr. Alban Gibbs has been returned unopposed for the City, but Mr. Gibbs, of St. Albans, is in for a contest. If the opponent of the latter is Slack, what is to be said of the City Liberals? And after the Duke's speech, too!

A contemporary states that the forthcoming number of an art magazine will contain "interesting articles on the dyeing of Oriental carpets and ancient weapons of the chase." The latter, we believe, were usually dyed in blood.

The newest form of French submarine, it is stated, carries an "explosive motor." It scarcely sounds an ideal companion to take into the depths of the sea, but if the craft sticks at the bottom it may be handy to have the means of blowing it up.

According to a contemporary, fashionable ladies may be seen walking across Hyde Park bare-footed and half-clad in the early hours of the morning in search of health, through the medium of the Kneip cure. The woman who manages to look fashionable under such circumstances is sincerely to be admired.

A headline in the "Daily News" runs as follows:—

### TARIFF REFORMER RETIRES. THE EALING SPLIT.

Reading on, we learn that Sir Montague Nelson retired because the split was 'ealing.

The announcement that the husbands of all Turkish women who appear in public wearing jewellery or gew-gaws will be punished for permitting their wives to wear the same will probably prove ineffective. Most men would rather take the chance of 40s. or seven days, than start an argument on the question.

From a contemporary's "Agony" column:

WILL THE GENTLEMAN who FOUND TURQUOISE and DIAMOND BROOCH at the Grafton Galleries on the 6th inst. please RESTORE same to the Manager?

Also Look same evening Half-hoop Diamond Earring, and on previous Saturday a Crescent Diamond Hair Ornament.

Crowds should be flocking to the Grafton Galleries as the result of this new development of treasure hunting.



## PICTURES OF ROYAL PEOPLE AND PLACES

## THE ROYAL WEDDING.

Preparations at Windsor's Stately  
Pile for To-day's Ceremony.

Yesterday the storm flag on the top of the round tower hung limp on the tall pole throughout the day. The grey walls of the historic castle had a storm-beaten appearance, and the King and Queen and their royal and distinguished guests were unable to leave the castle for the greater part of the day. At 10.30 the Coldstream Guards' band marched with the palace guard into the grand quadrangle, and played a pleasing selection of music, chosen by the King, under the windows of their Majesties' apartments. The royal guests listened to the band, and also looked out of the great palace windows on to the flooded country, which resembles a huge lake.

In the afternoon the Mayor of Windsor, Mr. William Shipley, proceeded to the Castle and presented to Princess Alice, on behalf of the townspeople, a beautiful half-hoop diamond bracelet, the stones being twelve in number and of large size and purity. It was enclosed in a specially made case, embossed with the borough arms. The Mayor, in making the presentation, wished Princess Alice every happiness and prosperity in her new life. The Princess appeared to be extremely delighted with the handsome gift, and returned thanks in a charming little speech.

The arrangements at St. George's Chapel were completed yesterday. Down the marble steps from the western entrance a covered way of about 13ft. wide has been constructed, and there is also a pavilion at the foot of the steps, forming a shelter for the carriages from which the King and Queen and the Prince and Princess will alight, upon their arrival from the Palace. The entrance is beautifully decked

WHERE THE HONEYMOON WILL BE SPENT.



After the wedding ceremonies are over the royal pair will go to Broom's Barn, which has been lent by Lord Mount Stephen. The Barn is one of Lord Cowper's places, and has been usually let during the last thirty-five years, as Panshanger. Lord Cowper's other family seat, is only a few miles away.



THE LATE DUKE OF ALBANY.  
Photo by J. Maull & Fox.

with flowers, and the covered way is decorated within with appropriate taste. From the grand entrance of the nave to the choir is a carpeted space, which is railed off by ornamental bronzed iron standards and crimson cords.

A small boudoir for the use of Princess Alice and her bridesmaids has been erected in the north-western corner of the north aisle of the nave, in close proximity to the west door. In the nave will be accommodated some two hundred privileged persons, including several members of the Press. Very few tickets have been issued to the Press, owing to the restricted accommodation.

The full choir of St. George's Chapel has during the week rehearsed the music to be rendered, under



THE LATE DUKE OF TECK,  
the father of the bridegroom.  
Photo by Russell & Sons.



THE DUCHESS OF ALBANY,  
The mother of the bride. She lives at Claremont,  
Esher, Surrey, and Villa Nevada, Cannes.  
Photo by Maull & Fox.



THE LATE DUCHESS OF TECK,  
The mother of the bridegroom.  
Photo by Russell & Sons.

the direction of Sir Walter Parratt, and the lovely singing will be a feature of the splendid ceremony. A limited number of tickets has been issued for positions on Castle Hill, and of these one thousand are allotted to Eton boys, who intend to give Prince Alexander, who is an old Etonian, and his clever bride an enthusiastic reception.

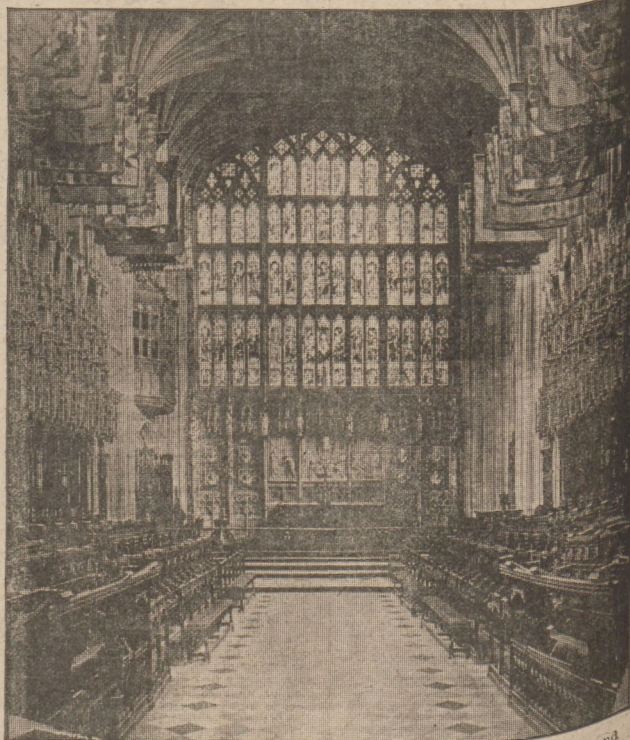
The townspeople of the ancient borough have put out flags, but beyond this there is little decoration. Unfortunately, the general public will be given little opportunity of seeing the procession, but the best place for spectators to view the wedding cortege from the street is on Castle Hill beyond Queen Victoria's statue. Here they will

It is to be hoped that to-day will show a silver lining to the black clouds that overhung the Castle all day yesterday. It only requires the shining radiance of the sun to complete the enjoyment of those who will witness a brilliant procession and a beautiful ceremony.

## WILSON BARRETT'S NEW COMEDY.

Mr. Wilson Barrett's new comedy, "In the Middle of June," produced with marked success at Brighton, has for its history the spacious times

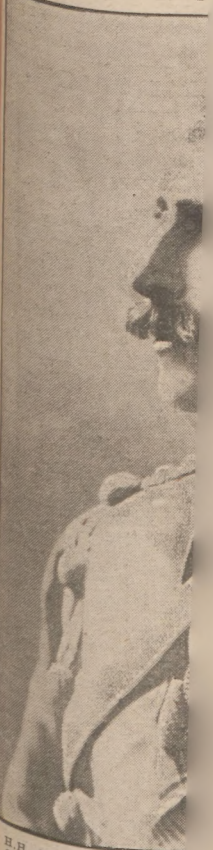
## WHERE THE SERVICE WILL BE HELD.



St. George's Chapel, in Windsor Castle, where the marriage will be solemnised and where the father and mother of the bride were married twenty-two years ago.  
Photo by Russell & Sons.

he able to see the procession come down Castle Hill and disappear under Henry the Eighth's Gateway. If it rains, however, people will be much better off at home, as they will be able to see and read in the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* the next day all about the beautiful ceremony. The King gave a grand dinner-party last night, at which all the royal wedding guests were present,

of Elizabeth, and the countryside of Shakespeare's A Bohemian actor by inclination, Mr. Wilson Barrett thoroughly enters into the spirit of his own creation in the rôle of Terence Kanturk Springbourne, giving a superb performance distinguished by a ripe humour hitherto unsuspected, while in the heroic and sentimental parts he is naturally not found wanting.



H.R. Prince Alexander of  
Battenberg Palace in 18  
mentioned in dispatches  
Photo by J. Maull & Fox.

## HOW ROYAL TRAINS

An Interesting Account  
cautions Taken to Ensure

For the past ten days the London, Great Western, and Southern Railway have been in view of to-day's royal wedding. Very many royal trains are to be sent, even greater than usual, by the principal officers of the railway. Mr. Henry Holmes, the superintendent of the S.W.R., informed a reporter that a special train will precede the royal train throughout its journey, and, in



PRINCESS MARY OF  
TECK, the daughter of the present Duke  
of Devonshire, is to be  
a bridesmaid.  
Photo by J. Maull & Fox.

driver and firemen, an experienced driver travels on this engine in order that it is in order for the passenger trains, running



PLACES—

PROMINENT IN TO-DAY'S WINDSOR WEDDING.

THE BRIDEGROOM—

AND HIS BRIDE.



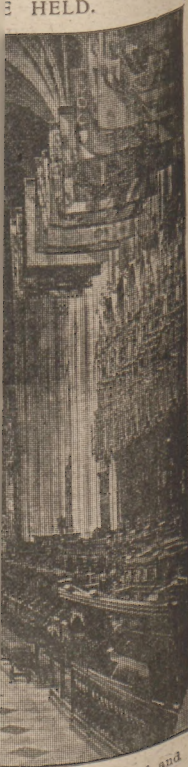
Lord Mount Stephen, is Panshanger, Lord

that to-day will show a silver...  
ouds that overhung the Castle...  
It only requires the gliding...  
to complete the enjoyment...  
witness a brilliant procession...  
mony.

BETT'S NEW COMEDY.

ett's new comedy, "To the...  
duced with marked success at...  
its history the spacious times

E HELD.



ge will be solemnised, and...  
i twenty-two years ago...  
[Photo by Russell & Son.

l the countryside of Shakespeare...  
tor by inclination, Mr. Wilson...  
ly enters into the spirit of his...  
role of Terence Kautark Spring...  
superb performance, distinguished...  
hitherto unsuspected, while in the...  
imental parts he is naturally not

HOW ROYAL TRAINS ARE RUN.  
An Interesting Account of the Precautions Taken to Ensure Safety.

For the past ten days the London and South...  
Western, Great Western, and South Eastern and...  
Chatham Railways have been "working over-...  
time," in view of to-day's royal wedding at Wind-...  
Very many royal trains are to be run, and pre-...  
cautions even greater than usual have been taken...  
by the principal officers of the railway companies...  
to safeguard the royal guests.



PRINCESS MARY OF TECK,  
the daughter of the present Duke of Teck and the...  
one of the bridesmaids, is to be one of the five...  
bridesmaids. [Photo by J. Ralph.

train will pass reliable men are provided by the...  
company's chief engineer, a clear thirty minutes...  
before the royal train is due, to carefully watch...  
line or lines are stopped at convenient sidings and...  
stations fifteen minutes before the royal train is due.

line or lines are stopped at convenient sidings and...  
stations fifteen minutes before the royal train is due.

"At all 'facing' points over which the royal



PRINCESS MARY OF WALES,  
She is one of the bridesmaids, and the only daughter...  
of the Prince and Princess of Wales. [Photo by J. Ralph.

train will pass reliable men are provided by the...  
company's chief engineer, a clear thirty minutes...  
before the royal train is due, to carefully watch



PRINCESS MARGARET OF CONNAUGHT.  
One of the five bridesmaids, who will wear pale blue crepe du China.



Princess Alice Mary Victoria Augusta Pauline of Albany is nearly twenty-one...  
years of age. The 25th of February is her birthday. She is one of the prettiest...  
of our royal ladies. She will wear a simple wedding dress of satin charmeuse. [Photo by Stuart.

the points and see that they are in good condition.

"The locomotive engineer," continued Mr. Holmes, "selects the most modern and perfect engines to run the train, and the engineers for the pilot engine and royal train are the most experienced and steady men in the service of the company.

"The royal train is fitted throughout with electrical communication in order to call the attention of the guards in charge of the train should necessity require it, and experienced artificers travel with the train in order to carry out any repairs should such by any chance be found necessary.

"The royal train is invariably in charge of the chief traffic officer of the company, and the guards are the chief travelling inspectors—veterans in the service—who know every inch of the road, are acquainted with every signal and pair of points on the journey, and in most cases are men who have travelled with royal trains for many years past.

"A telegraph instrument is always conveyed on the train, by means of which telegraphic communications can at once be established at any place, in case of need, and competent telegraph linemen and telegraph clerks are also carried.

"Platelayers are provided at all level crossings at which regular gatemen are not stationed, the gates are carefully padlocked, and nothing is allowed to cross the line for one full hour before the pilot engine is due until the royal train has safely passed."



Photo by) Princess Alice at five years. [Russell & Son



PRINCESS PATRICIA OF CONNAUGHT. [Lafayette.  
She is to be a bridesmaid as well as her elder sister.











# THE PROFESSION OF ACTING RUNS IN FAMILIES.

FRED LESLIE, JUN.



Fred Leslie, Jun., is to appear for the first time in the "Love Birds" at the Savoy to-night, and if he proves himself a worthy son of his father, he should have a successful future before him.

## Two Clever Sons of Two Clever Old-time Gaiety Favourites.

To-night is a night of happy anticipation for playgoers. Twelve years ago, when Fred Leslie died, musical comedy was bereaved. To-night Fred Leslie reappears in the person of his son. Will he fill the still vacant place? "The Love Birds," Messrs. George Grossmith and Raymond Roze's new musical piece at the

Savoy, is the scene of this interesting début. The possibilities which to-night may bring are bright indeed.

Nellie Farren has left the stage, but her old spirit of fun and comedy is seen in her son, Farren Soutar. Fred Leslie has gone, but once more the name is back on the stage.

There is no fighting against fate. Fred Leslie, junior, ignored his obvious destiny, and decided upon a life of comparative obscurity, but fate has taken her revenge and he has given in. Farren Soutar, too, fought against his destiny, though

he did not go so far as to try to keep away from the stage. He contented himself with an attempt to be a tragedian. Perhaps it was only a youthful escapade on his part, but fate was inexorable, and comedy in the end claimed her own.

"There is really nothing to say about me," modestly remarked Mr. Leslie, when a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* interviewer inconsiderately cornered him during an interval of a rehearsal of "The Love Birds."

"As this is my first professional appearance, I



FRED LESLIE, SENIOR.  
Who acted with Nellie Farren at the old Gaiety so long and so popularly.  
(Photo by the London Stereoscopic Co.)

death. He was then engaged at the Gaiety in "Cinder-Elfen," playing a part set down in the programme as "A Servant." How the house was with laughter at his portentous gravity reiterated exclamation "Empty!" as he, waiting at dinner, calmly removed the bottle of champagne from before his third empty glass. How tickled everybody was with the mock earnestness and fervour of his dumb show "revelation" while the band with discordant clamour drowned the words he was supposed to be delivering. "Bright then, in his great song later in the piece, he was than a mere comedian, and the audience were hushed into almost reverent silence by the way he forced pathos of his acting. Yes, "A Servant" was perhaps the greatest, as it was the last, of his great Gaiety impersonations.

Fred Leslie's big opportunity came in 1882, when he took the town by storm with his "Rip Van Winkle" and Planchette's "Rip Van Winkle." Then came the other celebrated impersonations which the playgoer recalls: Jonathan Wild, in "Little Jack Sheppard," the Monster, in "Frankenstein," and Noirtier, in "Monte Cristo, Junior."

## Nellie's Light-hearted Son.

Only a little way east of the Savoy, Farren's son is playing in the "Chinese Moon" at the Strand Theatre.

He, too, was unable to escape our interviewers. "I intended originally to appear in a legitimate drama," said he, "but destiny led me into musical comedy. My first season was at the Elephant and Castle in a stock season, and I joined Clarence Holt for a repertoire of 'The Girl,' however, tempted me from my 'legitimate' and, not without success, my ambitions, I gave up my idea of being a tragedian, and went in for endeavours to please people in that light-hearted and irresponsible production known as 'musical comedy.' I appeared in 'The Geisha,' 'An Artist's Model,' 'San Toy,' and 'The Girl from Up There'—the last in America. For a time I returned to drama, in 'The Great Millionaire,' at Dury Lane; then came 'A Chinese Honeymoon,' and I am also engaged for the piece which is to follow it."

## DANCERS' DEFIANCE.

How Swiss Maskers Made Fun of an Objectionable Police Regulation.

The Cantonal authorities of Schwytz, our Geneva correspondent states, have signally failed in an attempt to restrict public dances at Lausanne. A regulation was passed prohibiting balls in a public establishment, but the Swiss maskers have signally defied it.

## MR. FARREN SOUTAR.



Miss Nellie Farren's son, who has made a remarkable success in "The Chinese Honeymoon" at the Strand Theatre, a play which has run longer than any other at present in London. With Miss Marie Dainton he does some wonderful bits of burlesque acting.  
(Photo by Ella & Watney.)

have not managed to acquire any interesting reminiscences—yet. Of course, I have always had a leaning towards the stage, though for some time I was in business with my uncle. However, I had to act, but the only taste of it I got was as an amateur. I played chiefly with the Blackheath Amateur Opera Society, under the name of 'Leslie Hobson.'

Mr. Leslie was educated abroad, and is still only twenty-three years old. He has, consequently, plenty of time in which to follow in his father's footsteps, for the great Fred Leslie was only thirty-six when London was shocked by the news that he was suffering from an attack of typhoid, and shortly after, on a dismal December morning in 1892, the newspaper placards announced his

—on New Year's Day. Many disputes have arisen between the police and the inhabitants of the village, and the latter determined to resist the representatives of the law. A grand procession was announced the other day, and the police, fearing trouble, reinforced the local police.

On the evening of the event, while the police were at dinner, the villagers have gathered at a station. Then the young men and women, dressed in their costumes and masks, and by an orchestra, danced in front of the police station to their heart's content while the police helplessly looked on from the upper windows.

Next day the objectionable order was withdrawn and peace reigns again in the village.

MISS NELLIE FARREN.



The old Gaiety is gone and a new theatre has sprung up in its stead, but no one can take Nellie Farren's place in the hearts of the lovers of burlesque. Since she and Fred Leslie ceased playing together at the old Gaiety, no pair of players have been able to keep up such an unbroken tradition.  
(The London Stereoscopic Co.)



## THE ROYAL B

WHAT SHE WILL WEAR TO HER MARRIAGE TO-DAY.

Princess Alice of Albany, who is to marry Prince Alexander of Teck, is showing the modes in her simple and refined manner, and her wedding dress is as beautiful as it is, has for it a simplicity, while it reproduces the salient features of the present.

It is made of satin charmeuse, of softness and exquisite suppleness, of white chiffon roses fringed with white tulle, and a small fringe comes an over-dress, neatly trimmed with rings of white tulle, and knots of white veils.

## Well of Historic Interest.

The Court train is decorated in almost covered by a Ho in accordance with royal preference hanging at the back of the round wheat ears and a knot of diamonds, which flowers are seen in the form of a garland stretching to the right side of the skirt. The Princess has a pearl ornaments that her husband, Prince Alfred, in accordance with the desire, the outline of the bodice, and tulle, of which the dress is composed.

The bride will leave Windsor on her journey to it is trimmed with blue and a

## The Duchess's Favourite Colour.

The Duchess of Albany has marked her orders for her daughter, Princess Victoria, and General marks of favour upon the Duchess who has made various of the trousseau lingerie, Princess. Amongst the dress of tussore silk, which has a full bodice and with pale blue velvet, which also appears, it is understood the second part of

The Duchess's favourite colour is white, lined in a novel manner, the beauty of the young bride, all white ones, many of which, inserted with simple white, the stitching of which is a mark in this practical and pre

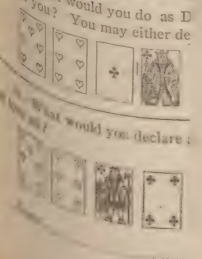
White is her heavy wraps is a gr, a thin rarely used for this, the ankle-length skirts, Ph, and confetti. She has

## BREA

A NEW COMPETITION IN CASH with them by

## WEEKLY

What would you do as D?





LIES.

AR.



ing amongst her heavy wraps is a grey cloth travelling coat, lined in a novel manner with Tibetan skin rarely used for this purpose. In defiance of the rumour that fashion is not to stoile upon ankle-length skirts, Princess Alice is the possessor of several, in which she can walk with ease and comfort. She has riding habits

## PRINCESS ALICE OF ALBANY'S WEDDING.

The Princess's  
Bridal Dress is made  
of white satin  
charmeuse, decorated  
with white chiffon  
roses, velvet  
ribbon, chenille  
fringe, and trails of  
orange blossom  
and clematis. Her  
veil is the Honiton  
lace worn by the  
Princess of Wales and  
the late Duchess  
of Teck at  
their weddings.

Mr. Ivan Tchakoff shines principally as an imitator of characteristic dance music of various nations, whose work is in vogue at present with military and other bands. By adaptation for the piano his dance suites, of which the fifth is lately published; lose somewhat, for the construction is thin, and requires an orchestral setting. The four pieces (a Roman mazurka and waltz, a Mexican and a Japanese dance) are, however, vivid and not untuneful. They would sound better as duets than as solos.

THE DAILY TIME SAVER.

## SIMPLE DISHES.

## No. 248.—FRENCH PANCAKES.

INGREDIENTS:—Two ounces of butter, two ounces of castor sugar, two eggs, two ounces of flour, half a pint of milk, raspberry jam.

Put the butter and sugar into a basin and beat them well together with a wooden spoon till they look like cream. Next beat up the eggs and add them to the butter and sugar, mixing them well in. Then add the flour very lightly. Make the milk slightly warm, then add it gradually to the mixture, stirring it well in.

Thickly butter some small saucers and fill them three parts full with the mixture. Put the saucers in a quick oven and bake till the pancakes are set and a pale brown. Turn them on to a sugared paper, spread half of each over with some raspberry jam and fold the other half over. Serve at once.

No. 249.—HAM SALAD.

INGREDIENTS:—Half a pound of cold cooked ham, two hard-boiled eggs, a dust of castor sugar and pepper; some made mustard, two teaspoonfuls of chopped parsley, two lettuces, two tomatoes, about quarter of a pint of white sauce or cream.

Trim off the fat from the ham and cut the lean into very small dice, put it in a dish with the eggs nicely chopped, the chopped parsley and salt, pepper, sugar, and mustard to taste. Mix these together and then add to them enough cream or sauce to bind them in a soft paste.

Carefully prepare the lettuces, arrange them nicely in a salad bowl, heap the ham mixture in the centre, decorate it with the tomatoes cut in

Hand with it some good salad dressing.  
*Cost about 2s. for six portions.*

## BREAKFAST-TABLE BRIDGE PROBLEMS.

By ERNEST BERGHOLT.

**BREAKFAST-TABLE BRIDGE PROBLEMS.**  
By ERNEST BERGHOLT.  
A NEW COMPETITION COMMENCED LAST MONDAY. THE LAST COUPON WILL APPEAR TO-MORROW.  
\$20 IN CASH will be awarded, and Ten Handsome Silver-mounted Bridge Boxes, in Morocco, each of the value of One Guinea. Cut the Coupons out, and keep them by you till to-morrow, when full final instructions will be given. No entrance fee. Ample time will be allowed for country competitors.

WEEKLY COMPETITION 8.—COUPON C.

What would you do as Dealer, holding the following hand, at game all, and love to 20?

You may either declare or leave it.

What would you declare as Dummy, if it were left to you, holding the following hand

Name .....

## BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

DIAMONDS STILL IN DISFAVOUR.

The quotations from "Badsword" anent six diamonds without an honour fail to satisfy H. H., who objects that the book makes no mention of any ace of spades. We should not consider the welcome presence of this card any bar to "winning the odd trick, or more." H. H. says it "adds immensely to the probability of the diamonds turning out valuable if dummy can go no-trumps." But it will generally be easy, in such a case, for the opponents to shut the suit out. Is it absolutely essential to H. H.'s happiness to find the declaration card for card "in a book"? Can he not say he has seen it in a newspaper?

Mr. H. C. Duncan writes to say that, since he sent his analysis of our seven-card problem, he

"has given it to numerous friends, and not a single one has been able to do it." He also thinks he had better have written over a pseudonym, as he has had no fewer than twelve letters on the subject from other readers!

✚ CASES FOR DECISION. ✚

P. W. (Wimbledon) asks: "What should the dealer do at 12 to love in his favour on the following hand?"

"♥A, K, 6, 4; ♠A, 10; ♦Q, 9, 5, 4; ♣Q, 10, 3.  
We should declare No-trumps.

"Will you kindly answer the enclosed question in your wonderful paper?" (From M. P., Leeds):  
 "YZ are partners. Y deals when it is Z's turn, and before the declaration to Z. Before the min-

Now it is too late. The game must now proceed as if no mistake had been made. See Law 46.



## OUR NEW FEUILLETON

## THE PATH OF THE PRODIGAL.

A STORY OF THE "NEVER-NEVER LAND."

By WILSON BARRETT, Actor-Manager and Author of "The Sign of the Cross," etc.

## CHAPTER XXII. (continued).

"Never been to Chicago," said Tom.

"That so? Gee-whizz! You're never going back to U-rope without seeing the greatest city on earth."

"Fear I must," replied Tom.

"Sir, no man's lived until he's seen Chicago. No, sir. It's no use talking—there's nothing like her. She's just the biggest thing on earth, is old Chicago."

"Not so old, neither," said Tom.

"That's so," acquiesced Hiram. "Why, sir, there's men living there now who remember Chicago when she was a baby of a place, with half a dozen wood cabins, and the only amusement the inhabitants had was an old fiddle, played by a little Frenchman, on the lake shore. That's so. See it now in the Calumet Club. Then she ran along until that blamed old cow kicked over the kerosene lamp, and burned her down. We just had to begin her all over again. And we did. And now—gee-whizz! Next census she'll tot up to six millions. Yes, sir—Chicago scoops the confederacy."

"I can't see her," said Tom.

"See here—I go back Monday. Come right along. I'll fix you up at my house, 2041, Calumet. Built it myself. Call it 'Five-cent Flindersna.' Makes folk talk and be funny about me. Let 'em. More they talk, more business for me."

"Married?"

"None."

"I beg your pardon?"

"Some, I'm married. Yes, sir, and she fills the bill, does Mrs. Flinders. Every time, sir, every time. You should see Mrs. Hiram A. Flinders. Say, will you come along, Monday? Now do. It'll be just lovely if you will. You'll have the best time you ever struck. Bring your friend along. Mrs. H. A. Flinders will be glad to see you, sir, and I'll take half a day off and tot you round. Show you my store, Armour's Pork-packing Establishment, Pullman City, the Auditorium, Marshall Field's and the tallest blocks in the world, thirty-two story skyscrapers. Eh? It's no use talking—Chicago swallows the bun. Say, you'll both come along Monday?"

"You're very kind, Mr. Flinders," answered Jack, "but we've missed the Cunard, and must sail on the Majestic on Wednesday."

"That so? Well, I'm real sorry. I'm hurt that you haven't seen Chicago. She's an education, sir."

"I have seen her, ten years ago," Jack answered.

"You don't see me—my; but ten years ago—and now. You'd never know her, sir. She's grown out of sight."

"I thought she was a great city then."

"Not a circumstance to what she is now, sir. Didn't amount to a row of beans. She's colossal, sir; she's just colossal." And so the bright fellow rattled on, telling of his native city, never tired of sounding its praises.

They were running into the Jersey City depot. The conductor had dusted them all carefully with his swish brush, as though they were so many articles for sale in a shop window. Their baggage was checked through to the Waldorf Hotel, New York, so, without worry or delay, they were soon on the ferry boat, crossing the river for Courtland-street. Arriving there, Mr. Hiram A. Flinders said:

"Now, say, is there anything I can do for you fellows? Say right here. You can own Hiram A. Flinders, if there's anything you want."

"Again, thanks; you've been very kind already. Mr. Flinders shook hands warmly, ran after a car, caught it, stood with some other dozen busy men, packed like sardines on the steps of the overcrowded vehicle, and was soon rattling along in a discussion on the relative merits of "Noo" York and Chicago with a New York friend who was on the car."

"There goes a man typical of his class. Keen, bright, proud of his city, his country, and his business. No shame for his humble beginning, indeed, glorying in it. And there are millions more like him. Men who know no toil too great, no personal sacrifice too heavy that helps to build up their trade, and who, in building up that, help to build up their nation."

"By Jove!—What a clatter!" exclaimed Tom, putting his hands to his ears as they turned into Broadway. "What a row."

And, indeed, to the two men lately from the great bush and the ocean, the roar of the streets was almost deafening.

Jack had a call to make in Broadway. The office was the twenty-second storey of a twenty-six storey block. Entering the passage he saw four electric elevators, or lifts. "Express!" shouted the conductor of the lift. "Slow!" the other. The express went up to the sixteenth floor without a stop. The slow paused at each landing. Jack and Tom entered the express.

It was at once thronged with passengers. The iron gates were slammed to with a clash, and, without warning, the passengers were shot up like a stone from a catapult. Sixteen storeys without a pause. Jack and Tom felt the breath leave their bodies. Up and up they went to the twenty-fourth.

"Where is Hooper and Co.'s office?" Jack asked of the conductor.

"Sixth door, passage to right." And almost before they were out of the lift it was on its way up to floor twenty-five.

"Pshaw," gasped Tom. "Where am I? Am I a Mauser bullet, or an electric current? 'Gee-whizz,' as Hiram says, I was never so catapulted in my life before."

Hooper's office was found, and Jack's business transacted.

"What a wonderful view you have here, Mr. Hooper."

"Ya-as, so I suppose. Not much time for looking round for views in this office, though, 'cept on the river."

Copyright in U.S.A. by Wilson Barrett.

Sundays—and then we're not here." And he turned to the next client.

Jack and Tom left the office and studied the view from the window on the landing. From this they could see nearly the whole of Manhattan Island, the river encircling it like a broad band of blue and white. On the roofs of the houses the snow was still lying—dirty and black. Huge buildings of sixteen storeys looked dwarfed in the streets below them; the vehicles like toys, the human beings like mice. Long lines of pigmy traffic crawled along the thoroughfares. The elevated railway trains rushed in and out, threatening the streets, turning abrupt corners so close to the houses that the passengers could see right into the rooms, and almost shake hands with the occupants. The river was crowded with all sorts of shipping, the steamers, ferry-boats—gliding along, sounding their merry, mournful sea-whistles. Ocean-going vessels moved solemnly and majestically along; white-sailed yachts skimmed lightly over the waters. Life everywhere—busy, bustling, struggling, striving, overdriven, over-strained life.

Entering the elevator, Jack and his friend were shot up as rapidly as they were shot up the building, and, with a queer thrill through their spinal cords, they found themselves once more on the pavement of Broadway.

Crossing the road at the peril of their lives, dodging lorries, cabs, huge wagons, and the ever-rushing up and down lines of the cars, Jack entered the office of the Commercial Cable Company, and dispatching messages to Lady Walgrove and Sybil telling them that they had missed the Cunard liner and intended sailing on the Majestic on the following Wednesday. Getting into their cab again they were bumped and jolted up Broadway, through Union and Madison-squares, turning off to Fifth-avenue to the magnificent Waldorf Hotel.

Having two days and a half, they had ample time to get a good general idea of New York and its surroundings. Jack clearly wished to take a run down to classical and beautiful Boston, which he had visited ten years before; but time would not admit of it. Tom was simply amazed, as most Englishmen are, at the greatness of New York.

On the Wednesday, a little after noon, Jack and Tom went on board the Majestic, inspected their cabins, and came on deck to watch the dense throng that filled every available corner of the promenade and saloons; friends and relations of the passengers, journalists, curiosity-mongers, business men, having a last chat over matters and giving final instructions to their agents, and the passengers themselves so crowded the boat that progression was almost impossible, except by using actual force. For a time, Jack did not see a face he knew, but Tom, who had been on the look-out for Miss D'Olan and her mother, suddenly nudged his elbow as they leaned over the ship's rail, and whispered:

"There she is, Jack."

As it happened, Jack was thinking of Sybil, and gave a start at Tom's remark, asking hurriedly:

"Whom do you mean?"

Tom noticed Jack's movement at his remark, and misconstrued it, thinking, after all, Jack was more interested in Mamie than he had assumed to be. So he watched him narrowly as he replied:

"Miss D'Olan, of course."

Jack turned in the direction in which Tom was looking, and saw Mamie surrounded by a whole lot of friends, male and female. Some of the former wore a worried, anxious look as they watched Mamie that betokened a warmer interest in her than that of a friend or a brother. They were all gentlemen, clever-looking men; but to no one did Mamie attract any particular favour. Indeed, her eyes had wandered often from them all to where Jack was standing. She had seen him from the time he crossed the gangway, long before Tom saw her, and her cheek had flushed with pleasure, which one of her admirers attributed, all wrongly, to a remark he had made to her.

"Mr. D'Olan, you look like a streak of sunshine," said a white-headed, white-moustached, military-looking man.

He was not far out. She was, as always, delightfully dressed, in a tailor-cut, tight-fitting travelling dress of navy blue soft cloth which clung tightly to all the curves of her lovely figure, and a "tam-o'-shanter" hat of the same material with a black cock's feather fastened by a small gold buckle and a narrow rim of sable fur round the brim. Small gold buttons and a narrow gold belt were all the trimmings on the dress, while a large bunch of forget-me-nots, given by a girl friend, were thrust into her waist-band. Her face was fresh and radiant. Her hair shone in the bright spring sunshine. Her hands were thrust into a small sable muff, on which another girl friend was just pinning a small bunch of purple and orange pansies. She wore no visible jewellery or ornaments of any kind, but looked what she was—every inch a lady and a sweet, good woman.

A very distinguished-looking man, of about forty-five, was standing by her side, looking at her with a loving solicitude, and to him she turned every now and then, giving a little affectionate squeeze of his arm, and nestling up to him with an unaffected look of love in her sweet eyes that some of the men near her would have given half their fortune to be the recipient of. This was her father, Colonel Nathaniel D'Olan, a Southerner, who had served as a mere boy in the last days of the struggle with the North, and had seen his father and only brother fall fighting by his side. When the war was ended he went north, and by his brilliant talents soon won a position that a man five years his senior might have been proud of. He married, at twenty-four, the daughter of a wealthy railway magnate. She was about his own age. It was a pure love match, and their lives had passed in unclouded happiness. Mamie was their only child, and their love and care were lavished upon her in a manner that would have spoiled nine girls ten.

Mamie was not of the kind to be ruined or spoiled by love or attention. It made

her more tender and loving, not only to her parents, but to all she came in contact with.

"Are you sure you have got all you want, girly?" her father asked tenderly.

"Quite sure, dear. More than I want, more than I shall know what to do with." And she placed her hand on his and pressed it. "And you're not to worry," she continued. "I'll take care of mamsey, and you'll come right along in three weeks, won't you?"

"Right along, if the old Longleash and Chicko-poo Railway has to bust for it," he replied, half smiling and half in earnest. "This is the first time we've been parted—that is, by more distance than a ten hours' trip by rail. I'm not quite sure I like it," he said rather ruefully. "All my family going—a lonely and unprotected old bachelor—and all these lovely girls around. How do I know what's going to happen?"

"Old bachelor, indeed; at the opera the other night I heard someone say, as we were walking around during the intermission, 'Those two seem mighty spoony together. Just married, I reckon!'" And Mamie laughed to make her father smile, too, for she could not bear to see his dear face sad.

The warning to go ashore was given, and, with many a hearty handshake, many a kiss and embrace, the passengers and their friends parted. The great vessel left her moorings and slowly moved from the dock into the river. Mamie, with her mother, stood at the extreme end of the promenade watching her father until completely out of sight; then, taking her mother tenderly in her arms, she led her to her room.

## CHAPTER XXIII. More About Mamie.

The harbour and the bay of New York are exceedingly beautiful, and as the sun set the views were most picturesque and delightful. For various reasons the decks were gradually deserted, and, drawing their deck-chairs into a corner, the two friends dropped into a quiet talk.

Jack's mind had been running on Sybil all the time. Now that he had started for England, now that a week's journey stood between him and Landale Abbey, it seemed as if the final step had been taken, and he was alternately glad and remorseful.

"Didn't that girl look a picture?" said Tom, whose thoughts were still running on Mamie.

"Do you mean Miss D'Olan?" asked Jack.

"No, I mean Miss D'Olan." That was evidently her father who looked so good-bye. What a handsome fellow. How young he looked!

"Perhaps it was not her father. Why not her betrothed?"

"I'll bet a hundred to one that it was her father, and that she's not betrothed at all."

"Why should you think she's not?"

"Because she's a girl who would never betroth herself to a man she did not love, and she's never been in love—yet." Tom rather emphasised the word "yet."

"How do you know that?"

"Because—well—" Tom did not like to say what his suspicions were, nor tell Jack what interest Mamie had regarded him; so he juggled with his answer, saying—

"Well, all her real regret at leaving New York was at parting with her father. A foot could see that. With that one drawback, her heart was light at the prospect of this voyage."

"Perhaps she's going to meet 'Mr. Him' on the other side."

"No, indeed, she isn't, because there's no 'Mr. Him' for her on the other side." Tom was speaking with much more seriousness than was usual with him, and Jack turned and looked at him in some surprise, saying, half in earnest, half in jest:

"Tom, I believe you're in love with that girl."

"I, almost scream Tom—"I in love with her. No, Jack; drop that out of your calculations. I know too well what is good for my peace of mind to fall in love with Mamie D'Olan. If she wants a man to die for her some day, or do her any other little service, Tom Hewley can be the asking. But not for love—at least, not that kind of love. I'm not the sort of little boy who cries for the moon. My heart's got to look out for my heart. Can't afford to let my heart run away with my head, to the detriment of my whole corporation. The Mamie D'Olans of this life don't fall in love with the Tom Hewleys. I'm that girl's friend or brother for life, if she wants me; but there the line is drawn. Confound it, man, can't you see what a dear woman she is?"

"Yes, I can, Tom. I think she's all that you think her and a bit over. The sort of woman who sweetens the air about her, and I think I could, and would, play the friend and brother as readily as yourself."

Somehow Tom was disappointed with this answer. In his own mind he had been building up a nice little romance, in which Jack and Mamie played the hero and heroine. Jack's speech was hardly as fervent as he desired his hero's to be. After a short silence, Jack asked—

"How do you realise what this voyage is bringing us to?"

"Rather. I realise what it may bring us to. Portland or Wormwood Scrubs. But that's not what you were thinking of, is it?"

"No, it is not. I was thinking of the fraud, not of the punishment. Thinking, as I watched Miss D'Olan and her mother, of another mother and daughter. I was soon to meet, Oh, Tom, lad, there's a weight at my heart whenever the thought of Sybil enters my mind, and that's nearly every moment. How will she meet me? How will she look? What will she say? Wormwood Scrubs. Portland. They would be heaven compared with the purgatory of her scorn and contempt."

You will not get her scorn and contempt, or

any other woman's if it comes to that. You're not built that way."

As they wandered down the deck they met Wong, who said—

"Clabin allee leady."

He had unpacked, and everything was in order for the two men when they went to dress for dinner. The vessel had begun to tumble about a little as she passed Long Island, and the dinner tables were only moderately well attended. Jack found, to his surprise and pleasure, that Miss D'Olan was placed at the captain's table, next to his father. How this was arranged, the pursuer, astute and obliging Mr. Hustle, explained, and the fair Mamie could explain a little about all events, it was after a little chat between the two that some slight alteration had been made in the table plans. Can it be possible it was through Mamie's suggestion?

Tom sat opposite next to Mrs. D'Olan, whom he kept in a constant ripple of laughter by his humour and good spirits. Jack greeted Mamie with real friendliness, and expressed his unfeigned delight at having her next to him.

"I am glad, too," said Mamie, quietly, with a glance towards Mr. Hustle. Perhaps, after all, it was to keep some agreeable person away from her that she spoke to that amiable person.

Who can tell? The ways of women are devious and strange. Weak men can only conjecture the motives which prompt them.

"Quite a lucky accident for me, at least," said Jack. "I wonder how it happened."

"It's a handsome saloon, is it not, Mr. Landale?" said Mamie, who seemed rather anxious to change the subject.

Mr. Landale! Jack felt the hot blush of the shame rise to his cheek as Mamie pronounced the name. It was the first time she had done so. He looked at her honest eyes, her truthful, clear, noble face, and wondered what expression would cross them if she knew what little claim he had to that name. Fortunately, some one else spoke to her just then, and she had to answer.

The other seats at the table were filled up by the captain at the head, an elderly gentleman, Mr. Eriksson, a Norwegian by birth, next to Mr. Eriksson, a New York banker, Mr. Mamie at the captain on one side, her mother on the other. Next to Jack, on his left hand, and next to Mr. Philip Blecker, a New York Judge, and next to Tom was a Philadelphia railway man, named Arthur Mariner—both clever, gentlemen, and fellows, as indeed most American gentlemen are. They had crossed on the Majestic before, and knew the Captain well. The old knew each other, and Mrs. D'Olan and Mamie. Eriksson and the two Englishmen, Jack and Tom, of them knew they knew nothing.

"Glad to be off, Captain Campbell?" asked Mr. Mariner.

"Yes, and no," replied the captain. "I am always sorry to leave New York, but always glad to arrive in Liverpool."

"How happy could I be with either," said Tom, and a wife and family in Liverpool; so I am pulled both ways."

"Full passenger list, I see," said the Judge.

"Sorry your father's not along, Miss D'Olan."

"You know my father?" asked Mamie.

"Indeed I do, and am proud of it. Who does not know and respect Colonel D'Olan? Some of our best men."

"Thank you, sir," said Mrs. D'Olan. "Some husband joins us in London in three weeks. As urgent railway business that he could not leave England, and that he could not wait for him. So here we are, alone."

"Not alone, ma'am. You've every American gentleman on board this boat with you," said Jack, and every Britisher, too, I hope."

"If Miss D'Olan will permit them to consider themselves attendants."

"Why not?" asked Mamie.

"Why not, indeed?" retorted the Judge. "A real Anglo-American alliance for the protection and defence of our joint Queen, for this trip, I trust, Miss D'Olan, and he lifted his glass of champagne, saluting Mamie—an act of old-fashioned courtesy which everyone at the table followed."

"I am honoured, I am sure, Judge Blecker," replied Mamie, blushing deliciously. "But I shall make but a poor queen, I fear. I have to rule on experience as a ruler."

"My dear Miss D'Olan, you began to rule on the hour you first breathed. You were just as good for that purpose, and no other; and, unlike any other monarch, your kingdom extends all over the world; wherever men are not blind and women not hateful, you are—"

"Please talk about the moon."

"If I knew her ladyship as well as I do, you, Miss D'Olan, I would. Unfortunately, I have only a bowing acquaintance with her, and that, usually after a prolonged sitting at the club."

"I have not seen enough of her, or, perhaps, I times, too many of her, to be a good judge."

"You're always that," said Mr. Mariner, continued.

"Of the moon, I was going to say," continued Mr. Blecker.

Jack did not see Mamie until noon next day when she came on deck looking as lovely as ever, if a little paler. Her maid was following her, carrying her wraps. She was too tired to resist, and, politely declined her attention, and, walked alone, with quiet composure, and her chair. Mamie hated the fuss, attention, and many women seem to find such rendered her, and grateful for any real service rendered her, and liked to be admired. She would not have been so far from woman if she did not. The good opinion of her intellectual man or woman pleased her more than the fulsome adulation of a score of social admirers. She seldom received an affectionate cause, perhaps, she was never on the look-out for one, so that she seemed comparatively free from the cool; but a warmer heart than beat in a human body for those she knew and cared for.

To be continued.



# FLOODS AND GALES.

**Thames Submerges Surrounding Country. Rough Passages in Channel. Wrecks at the Foreland. Hunting Abandoned.**

After a brief cessation of the rainfall, heavy continuous rains fell in the Lower Thames valley all Monday night and continued yesterday, as a result the swollen river at Richmond, Twickenham, Teddington, Kingston, Molesey, and Sunbury rose several inches. All the low-lands at those places are now submerged, and the river has overflowed into the Home Park, Hampton Court.

At the meeting of the Surrey County Council at Hampton yesterday some interesting statistics were given as to the flow of water at Teddington during the floods of October, November, and December last, which will give an idea of the enormous quantity of water passing over the weir.

**Water Records.**  
The highest record in October was on the 30th, when 6,419 million gallons passed over the weir, being over 5,000 million gallons on three days. On three days in November over 5 million gallons were registered at the weir, and on five days in December over 5,000 million gallons were registered.

The lowest records during the three months were on October 4 and 5, when the quantities were only 1,000 and 900 million gallons respectively. A southerly gale, following the hoisting of the Channel yesterday morning, and during the day increased in violence.

Afternoon, and the force of one sea set a lugger in motion. The extension works of the Admiralty Pier were left to leave their work, the seas breaking over the works with terrific force.

The boat *Rapide* only brought over fifteen passengers, and met with heavy weather. She was only two passengers braved the elements. The boat *Le Nord* felt the force of the sea on her passage to Dover, and so heavy were the seas that she had about ten panes of glass smashed to atoms.

**Channel Weather.**

The Portsmouth flotilla, comprising eight vessels, were left Dover yesterday, but owing to the heavy weather were unable to do so.

Three Boulogne fishing smacks had to put into the harbour through stress of weather. Luckily the gale dropped before high tide.

Several vehicles were blown over the front. A motor named *Bedwell* was taken to the hospital from concussion. There was heavy thunder and vivid lightning.

A fishing-boat was capsized by a squall on the Medway yesterday afternoon. There were four men on board, two of whom were rescued, the third, named Frederick Williams, was drowned.

Yesterday the Falmouth tug *Penguin* discovered the Russian barquentine *Equator* off the Lizard in a distressed condition, as the result of the recent storm. The *Equator*, which left Newport for Falmouth on January 19, encountered a terrible hurricane and was driven to the Lizard.

The main and mizzen topmasts were also broken off, the sails torn in shreds and the bulwarks badly damaged. At 10 p.m. the vessel threatened to sink, but the weather was cleared just in time. The captain, Mr. Zambesi, bound from Laguna to Falmouth for orders, encountered a succession of

heavy gales when about three hundred miles from the English coast, and during the night-time her captain, who was only thirty years of age, was washed overboard and drowned. Several of the crew were also badly injured.

A schooner, the *Caledonia*, of Faversham, went ashore off Ramsgate, and was towed into harbour by a tug and lifeboat.

Yesterday afternoon a whale-boat, belonging to

mouth yesterday. The vessel was bound from Laguna to Falmouth for orders and on her voyage encountered terrible weather. During a severe storm on February 5 Captain Donie was washed overboard and drowned. No attempt at rescue was possible. One of the crew was also badly injured by the heavy seas.

The Russian vessel *Equator*, from Newport to Oporto to coal, also put into Falmouth yesterday. She is almost totally dismasted, only a portion of the foremast remaining. The gear, mainmast, mizzenmast, and the sails were carried away. The captain's arm was injured. The vessel left Newport on January 19, and was in the Bay of Biscay when the disaster befell her.

As the result of practically two days' continuous rain following the wet weather of last week alarming floods prevail in Northants. The approaches to the town are under water to the depth of, in places, three feet.

Farmers are in despair, and as it is still raining heavily matters are likely to become even more

## MIRACLES OF MEMORY.

**A Man who Can Quote Whole Columns of the "Mirror."**

Mr. Henry Crawford, who is gifted with a marvellous memory, astonished an audience at an entertainment for a local charity at Ashford last night by reciting an excerpt desired from the column summaries of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* for the whole of last week.

Standing easily upon the platform, Mr. Crawford, who is a dark, pleasant-looking man of about thirty-five, explained that in the copies of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*, which he had handed round, the items in the summaries would be found to be numbered.

"All I want you to do," he said, "is to tell me

## WATCH THE WAR WITH THIS MAP.



Day by day as the war progresses we shall mark on this map its various geographical points. Cut it out and keep it by you. This morning the map shows the various naval strongholds of the opposing fleets. Port Arthur and Vladivostok, where the little ships with the two-lined flags are drawn, are the most important of the fortified ports where the Russian vessels will take in coal and stores, and put in for repairs. Yokosuka and Sasebo are the principal Japanese ports, the former is the only dockyard in the East where the biggest class of battleships can be repaired, which gives Japan a distinct advantage over the Russians.

the cruiser *Barracouta*, which has just returned to England from two commissions on the Cape of Good Hope Station, was swamped in Sheerness harbour by a heavy sea, whilst the boat's crews were assisting to moor the cruiser. Coxswain Dawkins, who was in charge of the boat, was drowned. The crew of four men were picked up by H.M.S. *Bedford*'s pinnace.

The French barque *Zambesi* arrived at Falmouth for orders, encountered a succession of

serious. Already immense damage has been done in the valley of the Nene. Thousands of acres of land are under water.

Hunting with the Pytchley and Grafton packs has been stopped.

Yesterday's abnormal rainfall in Denbighshire caused somewhat alarming mishaps on the Ruabon-Dolgelly branch of the Great Western Railway, near Ayrfair Station during the afternoon. The Cefnawr side of the cutting through which the railway passes became affected through the continuous rain, with the result that over twenty tons of stone and debris were precipitated on the railway, completely blocking traffic.

Breakdown gangs were quickly on the scene, and a single line system was adopted temporarily, but passenger trains were delayed.

By eight last night complete communication was re-established.

In Llangollen many acres of meadows are submerged. Rain is still falling pitilessly. A general overflow of the River Dee is threatened.

A telegram from Messina states that a violent storm has occurred at Galati, Mamertino, accompanied by torrential rain. The municipal buildings, schools, and post office have been demolished.

More than five hundred persons have left their houses, and the storm was still raging yesterday. Most of the population are ruined.

## RUSH ON THE CABLES.

Naturally the commencement of hostilities has put great pressure on the cable service to the East. The operators have an ever-increasing number of diplomatic, Press, and business messages to deal with. Seen by a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative at Electric House yesterday, Mr. Hebbardine, of the Eastern Telegraph Company, said that the greatest tax on the cables was caused by the great increase in the number and length of Press messages. So far there has been no hitch or serious interruption in the service, and cables are coming through quickly and directly. Reuter's Copenhagen correspondent announced that yesterday the Great Northern Telegraph Company issued a notice to the effect that the company's lines to Japan via Vladivostok will be closed to general traffic for the present.

Rescued from the river by the police after he had jumped off the Tower Bridge, Davis Kleinmann, a young Russian tailor, exclaimed: "I was hard up. The world is narrow; so I jumped over. It is not my fault; I've had a lot of trouble."

At the Liverpool Licensing Sessions yesterday, Sir Thomas Hughes, the Chairman, advised publicans to refuse to serve people whose appearance indicated that they lacked sufficient means to purchase drink.

the date, the day, and number, and I will repeat the item to you."

There were six papers with six columns of perhaps twenty to thirty items.

"Take, as an instance," he continued to the audience, which hesitated, fearing perhaps to expose the frailties of his memory, "number 13 on Wednesday February 3." And he repeated word for word the summary of the cable from New York dealing with the gambling in cotton, and the one man who had become a millionaire thereby.

The audience took heart. "No. 1, Monday, Feb. 1st," somebody called. The sound of the words had scarcely reached the platform before Mr. Crawford had begun to repeat the item. Other numbers were called in quick succession. But Mr. Crawford never once failed or even hesitated. Even when the number representing a long and involved sentence the speaker followed it faithfully and correctly.

The audience, come to hear a few pleasant songs and recitations, seemed a-quiver and agape with amazement at the prodigious feat. To the ordinary man or woman whose untrained memory could scarcely retain a single sentence in a conversation, after a few minutes, it came as something supernatural that any person could remember and repeat with apparent ease whole columns out of a daily newspaper.

## Modest Mr. Crawford.

At the conclusion of the entertainment, Mr. Crawford talked with a representative of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*. He is extremely modest, and takes the wonderful gift he possesses as of very little account.

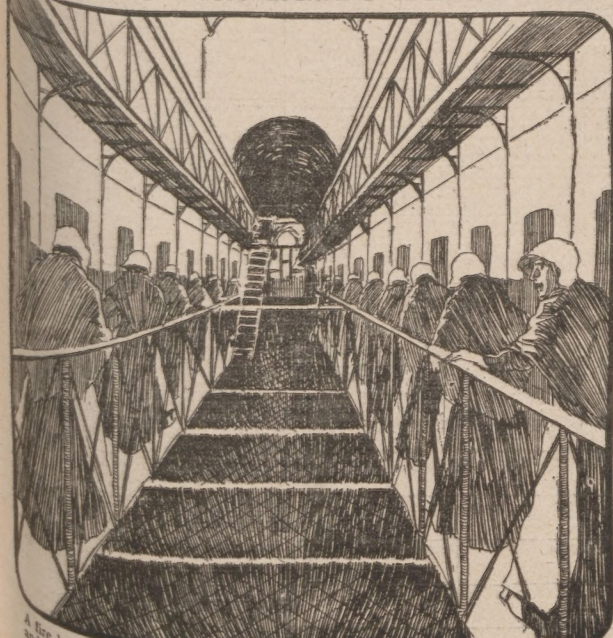
"For twenty years now," he said, "I have been able to retain in my mind things I have heard or read in this way. The faculty of doing so came to me almost unconsciously at first. I was a reporter and had to attend meetings for my newspaper. By degrees I found that my memory served me as well as my notes. When I discovered this I began to practice efforts of memory. That is all," he added, as though it was the most natural thing in the world.

The most remarkable performance that he ever achieved, Mr. Crawford thinks, was the buying of the "Globe" at twelve o'clock one day and reciting the whole of its contents without a mistake the same night. He has also learnt a page of the "Daily Mail," but he does not regard this as particularly extraordinary.

For the purposes of last night's entertainment Mr. Crawford merely read over the summary columns of his *Daily Illustrated Mirror* a few times during the half an hour's journey to Waterloo each morning.

In a lecture yesterday Dr. Flett said there was every reason to believe that the eruptions at St. Vincent and Martinique will be followed by a long period of quiescence, as had always been the case in the past, and the devastated country will rapidly return to its former state of fertility.

## AYLESBURY CONVICTS ESCAPING FROM THE FIRE.



A fire broke out in Aylesbury Female Convict Prison at seven o'clock on Monday and was not put out till one o'clock yesterday morning. The firemen with difficulty prevented the flames reaching the main building, where 120 female convicts were. The prisoners, though frightened, left their cells in an orderly fashion.



## Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carnarvon Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 7 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words per line (10, each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by Postal Orders crossed BARCLAY & CO. (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Illustrated Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

**SERVANTS AND SITUATIONS.**—It is a question whether it is more difficult to get good servants or to find good situations. The risk employers and employed run every time a change is made is greater than you remember. The Bond Street Bureau, 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., make a personal matter of looking after both the servant and the situation, and can therefore recommend both in every single case. The charge is less than any other office, and as gentlemen who are employed in the Bureau, attention that is obtainable elsewhere is assured. The Bond Street Bureau never fail to suit, and have at present a great number of servants of all classes, and as many situations open. No charge of any sort to servants. Employers charged 3d. to the 2d on the first year's wages, when suited only. Apply The Bond Street Bureau, 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W.

## Menservants.

**BUTLERS.** Footmen, Coachmen; well recommended. Apply Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Cooks.

**COOKS.** In London; £30 all found—Write B. 157, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**COOK (plain);** in business house; £24.—Write B. 158, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**COOK (good);** £40; discharged Feb. 18.—Write B. 159, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**COOK (highly recommended);** in town; £60.—Write B. 160, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Housekeeper.

**HOUSEKEEPER** (working) wants to gentleman in chamber and small apartment house; good cook.—Write Y. 133, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond St., W.

## Companion.

**LADY** Companion (Swedish) wants engagement at once; speaks French and German fluently.—Write L. 130, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## SUCCESS.

89, Union Road,  
Clapham, S.W.

The Advertisement Manager,  
"Daily Illustrated Mirror."

Dear Sir,—My "Underlinen" advertisement having been such a success in "Daily Illustrated Mirror," and having received unsolicited testimonials from all parts, shall be glad if you will insert same 5 times weekly.

Yours faithfully,  
EVA.

## Nurse.

**LADY** requires post as Nurse; not more than two children; can cut out and make children's clothes; state salary.—Miss M. 27, Annetty-grove, Upper Norwood.

## Housemaids.

**HOUSEMAID** (upper of four); age 23; £20.—Write B. 159, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**HOUSEMAID** (head of 2); age 27; £20-£25.—Write B. 160, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Kitchenmaid.

**KITCHENMAID;** wages £24; good references.—Write Y. 135, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Hotels and Boarding Houses.

**WAITRESS** wants situation in hotel or boarding-house; speaks French fluently; wages £18.—Write Y. 131, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Miscellaneous.

**CARETAKER,** or evening work in theatre, wanted; wage 10s. a week.—Write Y. 134, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**ENGAGEMENT** wanted as wardrobe keeper, or assistant matron in a school; well fitted to occupy any position of trust; well recommended.—Write B. M. Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**GENTLEMEN.** Testimonial, good nurse, good reader, kind; situation as Nurse-Companion to invalid.—Write 1053, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**MAID** (useful or children's); in town; good needlewoman; very domesticated; 7 years' reference; wage £20.—Write Y. 132, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

## Menservants.

**COACHMAN,** town and country; married (no encumbrance); interview in town.—Write C. 100, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**HOUSE** Boy for town.—Write C. 101, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Cooks.

**COOK** (good) for country; £24-£26.—Write B. 151, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**COOK** (good) for country; February 23; £30.—Write B. 152, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**COOK** (good plain) for flat in town; £28.—Write B. 156, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**COOK** (plain) for country; £20.—Write B. 154, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**COOK** wanted (single-handed) for country; £18.—Write B. 155, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**COOK-GENERAL** two in family and one child; housemaid kept; no washing; say place; wages £20-£22.—Write Y. Q. Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**COOK-GENERAL** wanted at once; fond of children, and not object to washing; nurse-housemaid kept.—Write S. A. Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

## General Servants.

**GENERAL** Servant (good) wanted; small family.—42, Melrose-gardens, Shepherd's-bush-road.

**GENERAL** Servant wanted; private family; no children; good wages.—Camp, 36, Acacia-road, St. John's Wood, N.W.

**GENERAL** Servant (trustworthy) wanted; good wages to suitable person.—Apply York House, Crawley-road, Leyton.

**GENERAL** Servant wanted at once; wages £14-£16; little washing.—Write Y. L. Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**GENERAL** Servant wanted for South Croydon; wages £15-£18; two in family; small house; plain cooking.—Write Y. M. Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**GENERAL** wanted at once; no washing; no cooking; good wages given.—Apply 7, Randolph-road, Maiden Vale, W.

**GENERAL** wanted to work along with another; wages £16-£18; must be healthy.—Write Y. U. Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**GENERAL** wanted; two in family; good wages.—Nitch, 114, Shepherd's Bush-road.

**GENERAL** (young) wanted at once; wages £20; two in family; no washing; little plain cooking.—Write Y. G. Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**MOTHER'S HELP** or good general servant wanted; small house; two children; comfortable home; wages £18.—Mrs. Jones, 2, Alexandra-road, Wimbledon, S.W.

## Nurse.

**LADY NURSE** or Nursery Governess wanted for North Germany, March 1; three children (3-8 years); references, photo, salary.—Apply Mrs. Schulte, The Gables, Coventry.

## Lady's Maid.

**MAID** (French or German) wanted for country; wait on two ladies; good dressmaker essential.—Write S. 158, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Parlourmaids.

**HOUSE-PARLOURMAID;** £20-£22.—Write S. 151, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**HOUSE-PARLOURMAID;** £20-£24.—Write S. 152, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**HOUSE-PARLOURMAID;** clean silver; wait well; £20.—Write S. 153, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**HOUSE-PARLOURMAIDS** (several) wanted; £18-£20.—Write S. 154, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**PARLOURMAID** wanted; £26; very good.—Write S. 150, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Housemaids.

**HOUSEMAID** (good single-handed); £22-£24; town and country; age about 20.—Write S. 155, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**HOUSEMAIDS** (several) wanted; £18.—Write S. 156, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**UNDER-HOUSEMAIDS** wanted; wages £16.—Write S. 157, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Between-Maid.

**BETWEEN-MAID** or Under-Housemaid wanted; young; wages £10 to commence; paying guests.—Write Y. O. Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Kitchenmaid.

**KITCHENMAID** wanted, for the country; little cooking; small family; wages £14-£16; nine servants kept.—Write Y. K. Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

## Miscellaneous.

**MAN** wanted at once, and his wife (good cook) for town and country.—Write B. 150, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**MAN** and wife for flat in town; wife good cook.—Write B. 153, Bond Street Bureau, 45, New Bond Street, W.

**PERSONS** wanted, either sex, for cutting paper stencils at home; easy; good pay.—Addressed envelope to Golding and Co., 75, Melbourne-grove, East Dulwich, London.

## HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.

**LIVE** at the seaside.—One of the healthiest in England; fast train; 45 minutes to town; cheap seasons; attractive fresh-house; prices from £250 to £2500; sea view; electric train pass door; mortgages arranged.—Write for photo, 10, Surbiton-road, Southend.

**WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA.**—Convenient well-built house; eight rooms; three minutes from station and sea; price, freehold, £650; £200 can remain; also 16 freehold plots built up to; £35 per plot; bargain.—Freeholder, Montreal, Kilworth-avenue, Southend.

## HOUSES WANTED.

**WANTED,** a few Cottages or Houses to purchase for investment, near London.—A. Grange-street, Woldingham, Surrey.

## FLATS TO LET AND WANTED.

**ELAIN-AVENUE** (in)-to let, furnished first-floor flat with linen, crockery, etc., for six months or longer at 21 guineas a week; five rooms; kitchen, bathroom, electric light, newly decorated.—Write 1054, "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 45, New Bond Street, W.

**STREATHAM-HILL** (close to the station, with good train service to City and West End).—To be let, conveniently situated and tastefully decorated self-contained maisonette, splendidly built, and of very attractive appearance; accommodation, three, four, and five rooms each, some with bathroom (b. and c.); rent from £22 per annum; gas fittings and central heating fitted by landlord.—To view and for further particulars, apply to Agent, at Estate Office, 1, Amersbury-avenue, Streatham-hill.

## MARKETING BY POST.

**"DAREN"** Bread.—Ask your baker; if not obtainable, write "Daren," Millers', Dartford.

**DELICIOUS** Swiss Milk Chocolate, 1lb. box sent for 1s. P.O.—Welfare, Confectioner, Baltham High-road.

**LIVE FISH;** unrivalled value; choice selected bairns, 2s. 9lb. 2s. 6d.; 11lb. 2s. 14lb. 3s. 6d.; 21lb. 5s.; cleaned and carriage paid; sure to please; list and particulars free—Standard Fish Company, Grimsby, N.B.—Inferior quality at cheaper rates not supplied.

**PERTH** Whisky de Luxe.—Two bottles "Grouse" Liqueur Whisky by post 7s. 6d.—Matthew Glog, Perth, N.B. Established 1805.

**POULTRY** Cheaper than Meat.—Save the Middleman's Profit.—Send me P.O. for 4s. and I will send you, carriage paid, two large finest quality Chickens, usually sold at retail shops at 7s. couple; other goods at market prices; hundreds of testimonials.—H. Peake, 402 and 403, Central Market, London.

**POULTRY.**—Large roasting Fowls, 4s. 3d. pair; fat boiled, 2s. 6d. pair; 3s. 6d. pair; 4s. 6d. pair; 5s. 6d. pair; 6s. 6d. pair; 7s. 6d. pair; 8s. 6d. pair; 9s. 6d. pair; 10s. 6d. pair; 11s. 6d. pair; 12s. 6d. pair; 13s. 6d. pair; 14s. 6d. pair; 15s. 6d. pair; 16s. 6d. pair; 17s. 6d. pair; 18s. 6d. pair; 19s. 6d. pair; 20s. 6d. pair; 21s. 6d. pair; 22s. 6d. pair; 23s. 6d. pair; 24s. 6d. pair; 25s. 6d. pair; 26s. 6d. pair; 27s. 6d. pair; 28s. 6d. pair; 29s. 6d. pair; 30s. 6d. pair; 31s. 6d. pair; 32s. 6d. pair; 33s. 6d. pair; 34s. 6d. pair; 35s. 6d. pair; 36s. 6d. pair; 37s. 6d. pair; 38s. 6d. pair; 39s. 6d. pair; 40s. 6d. pair; 41s. 6d. pair; 42s. 6d. pair; 43s. 6d. pair; 44s. 6d. pair; 45s. 6d. pair; 46s. 6d. pair; 47s. 6d. pair; 48s. 6d. pair; 49s. 6d. pair; 50s. 6d. pair; 51s. 6d. pair; 52s. 6d. pair; 53s. 6d. pair; 54s. 6d. pair; 55s. 6d. pair; 56s. 6d. pair; 57s. 6d. pair; 58s. 6d. pair; 59s. 6d. pair; 60s. 6d. pair; 61s. 6d. pair; 62s. 6d. pair; 63s. 6d. pair; 64s. 6d. pair; 65s. 6d. pair; 66s. 6d. pair; 67s. 6d. pair; 68s. 6d. pair; 69s. 6d. pair; 70s. 6d. pair; 71s. 6d. pair; 72s. 6d. pair; 73s. 6d. pair; 74s. 6d. pair; 75s. 6d. pair; 76s. 6d. pair; 77s. 6d. pair; 78s. 6d. pair; 79s. 6d. pair; 80s. 6d. pair; 81s. 6d. pair; 82s. 6d. pair; 83s. 6d. pair; 84s. 6d. pair; 85s. 6d. pair; 86s. 6d. pair; 87s. 6d. pair; 88s. 6d. pair; 89s. 6d. pair; 90s. 6d. pair; 91s. 6d. pair; 92s. 6d. pair; 93s. 6d. pair; 94s. 6d. pair; 95s. 6d. pair; 96s. 6d. pair; 97s. 6d. pair; 98s. 6d. pair; 99s. 6d. pair; 100s. 6d. pair; 101s. 6d. pair; 102s. 6d. pair; 103s. 6d. pair; 104s. 6d. pair; 105s. 6d. pair; 106s. 6d. pair; 107s. 6d. pair; 108s. 6d. pair; 109s. 6d. pair; 110s. 6d. pair; 111s. 6d. pair; 112s. 6d. pair; 113s. 6d. pair; 114s. 6d. pair; 115s. 6d. pair; 116s. 6d. pair; 117s. 6d. pair; 118s. 6d. pair; 119s. 6d. pair; 120s. 6d. pair; 121s. 6d. pair; 122s. 6d. pair; 123s. 6d. pair; 124s. 6d. pair; 125s. 6d. pair; 126s. 6d. pair; 127s. 6d. pair; 128s. 6d. pair; 129s. 6d. pair; 130s. 6d. pair; 131s. 6d. pair; 132s. 6d. pair; 133s. 6d. pair; 134s. 6d. pair; 135s. 6d. pair; 136s. 6d. pair; 137s. 6d. pair; 138s. 6d. pair; 139s. 6d. pair; 140s. 6d. pair; 141s. 6d. pair; 142s. 6d. pair; 143s. 6d. pair; 144s. 6d. pair; 145s. 6d. pair; 146s. 6d. pair; 147s. 6d. pair; 148s. 6d. pair; 149s. 6d. pair; 150s. 6d. pair; 151s. 6d. pair; 152s. 6d. pair; 153s. 6d. pair; 154s. 6d. pair; 155s. 6d. pair; 156s. 6d. pair; 157s. 6d. pair; 158s. 6d. pair; 159s. 6d. pair; 160s. 6d. pair; 161s. 6d. pair; 162s. 6d. pair; 163s. 6d. pair; 164s. 6d. pair; 165s. 6d. pair; 166s. 6d. pair; 167s. 6d. pair; 168s. 6d. pair; 169s. 6d. pair; 170s. 6d. pair; 171s. 6d. pair; 172s. 6d. pair; 173s. 6d. pair; 174s. 6d. pair; 175s. 6d. pair; 176s. 6d. pair; 177s. 6d. pair; 178s. 6d. pair; 179s. 6d. pair; 180s. 6d. pair; 181s. 6d. pair; 182s. 6d. pair; 183s. 6d. pair; 184s. 6d. pair; 185s. 6d. pair; 186s. 6d. pair; 187s. 6d. pair; 188s. 6d. pair; 189s. 6d. pair; 190s. 6d. pair; 191s. 6d. pair; 192s. 6d. pair; 193s. 6d. pair; 194s. 6d. pair; 195s. 6d. pair; 196s. 6d. pair; 197s. 6d. pair; 198s. 6d. pair; 199s. 6d. pair; 200s. 6d. pair; 201s. 6d. pair; 202s. 6d. pair; 203s. 6d. pair; 204s. 6d. pair; 205s. 6d. pair; 206s. 6d. pair; 207s. 6d. pair; 208s. 6d. pair; 209s. 6d. pair; 210s. 6d. pair; 211s. 6d. pair; 212s. 6d. pair; 213s. 6d. pair; 214s. 6d. pair; 215s. 6d. pair; 216s. 6d. pair; 217s. 6d. pair; 218s. 6d. pair; 219s. 6d. pair; 220s. 6d. pair; 221s. 6d. pair; 222s. 6d. pair; 223s. 6d. pair; 224s. 6d. pair; 225s. 6d. pair; 226s. 6d. pair; 227s. 6d. pair; 228s. 6d. pair; 229s. 6d. pair; 230s. 6d. pair; 231s. 6d. pair; 232s. 6d. pair; 233s. 6d. pair; 234s. 6d. pair; 235s. 6d. pair; 236s. 6d. pair; 237s. 6d. pair; 238s. 6d. pair; 239s. 6d. pair; 240s. 6d. pair; 241s. 6d. pair; 242s. 6d. pair; 243s. 6d. pair; 244s. 6d. pair; 245s. 6d. pair; 246s. 6d. pair; 247s. 6d. pair; 248s. 6d. pair; 249s. 6d. pair; 250s. 6d. pair; 251s. 6d. pair; 252s. 6d. pair; 253s. 6d. pair; 254s. 6d. pair; 255s. 6d. pair; 256s. 6d. pair; 257s. 6d. pair; 258s. 6d. pair; 259s. 6d. pair; 260s. 6d. pair; 261s. 6d. pair; 262s. 6d. pair; 263s. 6d. pair; 264s. 6d. pair; 265s. 6d. pair; 266s. 6d. pair; 267s. 6d. pair; 268s. 6d. pair; 269s. 6d. pair; 270s. 6d. pair; 271s. 6d. pair; 272s. 6d. pair; 273s. 6d. pair; 274s. 6d. pair; 275s. 6d. pair; 276s. 6d. pair; 277s. 6d. pair; 278s. 6d. pair; 279s. 6d. pair; 280s. 6d. pair; 281s. 6d. pair; 282s. 6d. pair; 283s. 6d. pair; 284s. 6d. pair; 285s. 6d. pair; 286s. 6d. pair; 287s. 6d. pair; 288s. 6d. pair; 289s. 6d. pair; 290s. 6d. pair; 291s. 6d. pair; 292s. 6d. pair; 293s. 6d. pair; 294s. 6d. pair; 295s. 6d. pair; 296s. 6d. pair; 297s. 6d. pair; 298s. 6d. pair; 299s. 6d. pair; 300s. 6d. pair; 301s. 6d. pair; 302s. 6d. pair; 303s. 6d. pair; 304s. 6d. pair; 305s. 6d. pair; 306s. 6d. pair; 307s. 6d. pair; 308s. 6d. pair; 309s. 6d. pair; 310s. 6d. pair; 311s. 6d. pair; 312s. 6d. pair; 313s. 6d. pair; 314s. 6d. pair; 315s. 6d. pair; 316s. 6d. pair; 317s. 6d. pair; 318s. 6d. pair; 319s. 6d. pair; 320s. 6d. pair; 321s. 6d. pair; 322s. 6d. pair; 323s. 6d. pair; 324s. 6d. pair; 325s. 6d. pair; 326s. 6d. pair; 327s. 6d. pair; 328s. 6d. pair; 329s. 6d. pair; 330s. 6d. pair; 331s. 6d. pair; 332s. 6d. pair; 333s. 6d. pair; 334s. 6d. pair; 335s. 6d. pair; 336s. 6d. pair; 337s. 6d. pair; 338s. 6d. pair; 339s. 6d. pair; 340s. 6d. pair; 341s. 6d. pair; 342s. 6d. pair; 343s. 6d. pair; 344s. 6d. pair; 345s. 6d. pair; 346s. 6d. pair; 347s. 6d. pair; 348s. 6d. pair; 349s. 6d. pair; 350s. 6d. pair; 351s. 6d. pair; 352s. 6d. pair; 353s. 6d. pair; 354s. 6d. pair; 355s. 6d. pair; 356s. 6d. pair; 357s. 6d. pair; 358s. 6d. pair; 359s. 6d. pair; 360s. 6d. pair; 361s. 6d. pair; 362s. 6d. pair; 363s. 6d. pair; 364s. 6d. pair; 365s. 6d. pair; 366s. 6d. pair; 367s. 6d. pair; 368s. 6d. pair; 369s. 6d. pair; 370s. 6d. pair; 371s. 6d. pair; 372s. 6d. pair; 373s. 6d. pair; 374s. 6d. pair; 375s. 6d. pair; 376s. 6d. pair; 377s. 6d. pair; 378s. 6d. pair; 379s. 6d. pair; 380s. 6d. pair; 381s. 6d. pair; 382s. 6d. pair; 383s. 6d. pair; 384s. 6d. pair; 385s. 6d. pair; 386s. 6d. pair; 387s. 6d. pair; 388s. 6d. pair; 389s. 6d. pair; 390s. 6d. pair; 391s. 6d. pair; 392s. 6d. pair; 393s. 6d. pair; 394s. 6d. pair; 395s. 6d. pair; 396s. 6d. pair; 397s. 6d. pair; 398s. 6d. pair; 399s. 6d. pair; 400s. 6d. pair; 401s. 6d. pair; 402s. 6d. pair; 403s. 6d. pair; 404s. 6d. pair; 405s. 6d. pair; 406s. 6d. pair; 407s. 6d. pair; 408s. 6d. pair; 409s. 6d. pair; 410s. 6d. pair; 411s. 6d. pair; 412s. 6d. pair; 413s. 6d. pair; 414s. 6d. pair; 415s. 6d. pair; 416s. 6d. pair; 417s. 6d. pair; 418s. 6d. pair; 419s. 6d. pair; 420s. 6d. pair; 421s. 6d. pair; 422s. 6d. pair; 423s. 6d. pair; 424s. 6d. pair; 425s. 6d. pair; 426s. 6d. pair; 427s. 6d. pair; 428s. 6d. pair; 429s. 6d. pair; 430s. 6d. pair; 431s. 6d. pair; 432s. 6d. pair; 433s. 6d. pair; 434s. 6d. pair; 435s. 6d. pair; 436s. 6d. pair; 437s. 6d. pair; 438s. 6d. pair; 439s. 6d. pair; 440s. 6d. pair; 441s. 6d. pair; 442s. 6d. pair; 443s. 6d. pair; 444s. 6d. pair; 445s. 6d. pair; 446s. 6d. pair; 447s. 6d. pair; 448s. 6d. pair; 449s. 6d. pair; 450s. 6d. pair; 451s. 6d. pair; 452s. 6d. pair; 453s. 6d. pair; 454s. 6d. pair; 455s. 6d. pair; 456s. 6d. pair; 457s. 6d. pair; 458s. 6d. pair; 459s. 6d. pair; 460s. 6d. pair; 461s. 6d. pair; 462s. 6d. pair; 463s. 6d. pair; 464s. 6d. pair; 465s. 6d. pair; 466s. 6d. pair; 467s. 6d. pair; 468s. 6d. pair; 469s. 6d. pair; 470s. 6d. pair; 471s. 6d. pair; 472s. 6d. pair; 473